714005

FLASHBACK *published by the*

WASHINGTON COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

FAYETTEVILLE, ARKANSAS

Vol. XI, No. 2 | W. J. Lemke, editor | May, 1961

E. C. Boudinot
Secty., Secession Convention
(See "Letters of a Tragic Era")

In This Issue

THE DIARY OF MECK SKELTON

LETTERS OF A TRAGIC ERA

THE McCOLLOMS AND THEIR SOLDIER SON

AN UNUSUAL POSTAL SOUVENIR

DOUGLAS-ARNETT FAMILY NOTES

NOTES ON LEWIS-MANKINS FAMILIES
by Mrs. R. P. Woods

TEACHERS VISIT FAYETTEVILLE 1894
by Clara B. Kennan

COLEMAN COX
by Maurice Cotham Shelby

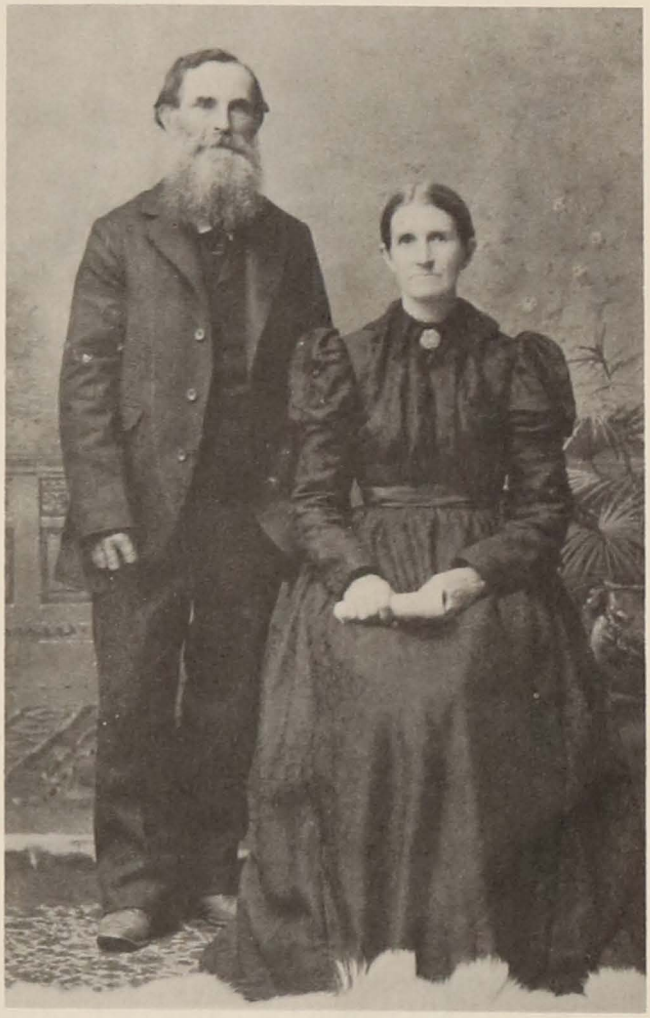
DESCENDANTS OF ROBERT REED
by Bernice Karnes

MAYORS OF SPRINGDALE
by L. W. Searcy

MAYORS OF FAYETTEVILLE
by Roy A. Scott

LETTERS FROM READERS

HISTORY NEWS AND COMMENT



Ransom McCollom and Harriet Lewis McCollom
(See "The McColloms and Soldier Son")

UNIVERSITY OF ARKANSAS
LIBRARY

FLASHBACK *published by the*

WASHINGTON COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

FAYETTEVILLE, ARKANSAS

Vol. XI No. 2 W. J. Lemke, editor May 1961

WCHS NEWS NOTES

The spring meeting of the WCHS was held March 21 at the AQ Chicken House in Springdale. Some 50 members from Prairie Grove, Springdale and Fayetteville participated in a discussion of the Society's future activities. President Tom Feathers presided and called attention to the value of historical pilgrimages, genealogical records, Pioneer and Distinguished Citizen awards, Centennial observances, and other activities that have proven popular in the past. The president announced that he would appoint committees to plan these events. The May meeting of the Society will be a Sunday afternoon session in the Latta Barn at Prairie Grove's Battlefield Park. Eight new members were secured at the Springdale meeting, bringing our membership to an all-time high of 434.

---wchs---

We did not anticipate the demand for our February FLASHBACK which contained the Shumate family history. We printed 450 copies of this 58-page issue,as six "regulars" can testify (Tom and Mildred Feathers, Roy and Adortha Scott, Walt and Marie Lemke).They assembled the pages. Al Blake stapled and trimmed the magazines. We refused orders for single copies because we felt that the magazine belonged to the folks who pay $3 for a year's membership.

---wchs---

President Feathers and Secretary Lemke were guests of the Northwest Arkansas Schoolmasters Club on April 3. The meeting was held in the Latta Barn in Prairie Grove Battlefield Park. An unusual feature of the program was a dramatic sketch entitled "The Battle of Prairie Grove", presented by 24 pupils of Mrs.Donald Parks' fourth grade. The performance was both entertaining and instructive. It was the youngsters' contribution to the observance of the Centennial.

---wchs---

Your Secretary was the speaker at the April 11 meeting of the Daughters of American Colonists, at the Fayetteville Country Club. My subject was "Family History." This was the 26th consecutive year that I have addressed the DAC. Several of the ladies remembered my first talk in 1935 when I spoke on "Men Who Made Arkansas History." The DAC is a fine patriotic group and most of the members belong to the Washington County Historical Society.

---wchs---

Our thanks to Lucille Bates Cobb of DeWitt, Iowa for a photograph of her aunt, Miss Lola Ellis, taken on the latter's 90th birthday. The picture shows Fayetteville's first telephone operator seated beside a table on which is a cake bearing 90 candles. Behind her, pinned on the window curtains, are the 182 greeting cards she received. Both Miss Ellis and Mrs.Cobb are members of our Society.

---wchs---

UNIVERSITY OF ARKANSAS LIBRARY

About Miss Meck Skelton

(Editor's note: In our attempt to find a picture of Meck Skelton we wrote to Dr. J. Hayden Anderson, a kinsman, and received the following reply which adds information to the diary of Miss Skelton that is published on the following pages. -- WJL)

Your letter about a diary of America Ann (Meck) Skelton was very interesting. I had never heard of this diary. To me, Aunt Meck was one of the outstanding Skeltons and I asked many questions about her as a child, because as a child I sat in her chair at the dinner table, and my children used the same chair, as well as my father and his brothers and sisters. The chair was made for Aunt Meck and is one of our most cherished possessions from the Skelton family.

Apparently Meck was a normal child until about 10 or 11 and attended the local schools for three or four terms. At this time she had a crippling disease, probably tuberculosis meningitis. She never attended school again but was self-taught and by the family. She was able to obtain sufficient education to teach school at War Eagle, Ark., where she taught for many years. The Skeltons were good friends of Mr. Van Winkle who had large holdings around War Eagle, including a modern saw mill. He also owned a hotel in Fayetteville. I have always thought that he was the one responsible for her teaching position.

America Ann (Meck) Skelton was born Monday, May 29, 1836, the eighth child of William and Polly Gordon Skelton. Every member of the Skelton family worshiped their sister. She lived with my grandparents, and all the Anderson children loved her. She died Tuesday, March 22, 1892, at the age of 56. At the time the diary was written in 1877 she would have been 41 years of age. I have never seen a picture of Meck and I doubt if one exists. She was a very sensitive person, badly crippled, and probably never had a picture made.

Dr. J. Hayden Anderson,
1906 Erie St., North Kansas City, Mo.

Seeks Family Information

I was advised to write to you about tracing my family history. This is the information I have:

William Jahail Kirkpatrick, born about 1827 near VanBuren; died 1876; married Martha Alice McIntire, who was born about 1844 near VanBuren; died Muldrow, Okla. about 1904. William J.Kirkpatrick enlisted in War of the Rebellion Oct. 10, 1863; received his discharge Aug. 29, 1866; was stationed in Dardanelle, Ark. with Co.D, 2nd Regt., Ark Cavalry.

John Granville Kirkpatrick, born Dripping Springs,Ark.,Dec.4, 1872; died Spiro, Okla., May 5, 1940.

James Kirkpatrick, who lived around Dardanelle and Paris, Ark., part of his life and who died Oct.4, 1875 in Crawford County. Who was his wife? Did he have brothers or sisters, etc.?

Mrs. Lois (Kirkpatrick) Mixon,
4905 Kinkead, Fort Smith, Ark.

THE DIARY of MISS MECK SKELTON, Fayetteville, August 1877

(Editor's note: This is a day-by-day report of a vacation trip that Miss Meck Skelton took in August and September 1877. She and another young woman accompanied James H. VanHoose, noted Fayetteville Mason, to the national Knight Templar convention in Cleveland.

(Meck Skelton's little cloth-bound diary is now in the keeping of Mrs. Fannie Walker, a member of our Society. Meck Skelton was Mrs. Walker's great-aunt. Miss Meck Skelton lived in the home of her grandmother, Mrs. Robert S. Anderson (Cornelia Skelton). The home is now known as the Mrs. Ed Clark place. It is west of the Wishing Well cafe on Highway 71 north.

(Meck Skelton was 41 years old when she made her momentous trip via stage coach, railroad and steamboat. She had been teaching school in northwest Arkansas for some years but had never been outside the state. She was a protege of J. H. VanHoose, who encouraged her in her school work and in her teaching. To show the affection of Meck Skelton for her distinguished friend, we are publishing below a letter that Meck Skelton wrote to Mr. VanHoose in 1872, when she was teaching school at Clifty in Madison County, where the noted Peter VanWinkle operated a steam mill.

(Meck Skelton was born May 29, 1836 and died March 22, 1892. She is buried in the old cemetery at Mt.Comfort. -- WJL)

--- S ---

A Letter from Meck Skelton to J. H. VanHoose

Clifty Mills, Ark.,
Feb. 1st, 1872

Mr. VanHoose:

Accept many, very many, thanks for your kind and interesting letter of the 24th and 25th of Jan. It had been so long since I had received a letter from home that I had begun to feel, almost, like I was both forsaken and forgotten. I know that you all have a great deal to do, but still, I can't help thinking a little hard when I don't get a letter for several weeks. If it were not for my never-ending headache, I wouldn't feel so lonely, nor time wouldn't drag so heavily, for I could pass the time very pleasantly in reading and writing when I am not in school. Teaching wearies my mind so that my head aches worse when I teach than when I do not, and that is the time I am most anxious for it not to ache at all. But everything generally works by the "rule of contrary." Some one has said that Life is only a game of cross purposes at best, and I often think so too.

I was more than surprised when I heard that Tunk was married. I was perfectly astonished. I am glad that she is married though, if she has married a good man who loves her and whom she loves.

I am glad to hear that the watch has come back all right. Did you hear what ailed it? You said nothing about the cost of fixing it. Mr.Blackburn is talking of going to town tomorrow, if the weather be suitable, and he said he would bring it. If he do not come, you need not be in any hurry about sending it before Mr. Rainwater himself comes down, unless you meet with a good chance. I have a clock at the school-house, so I am not needing the watch.

I am getting along with my little school as well as I could expect. The weather, as you know, has been excessively cold, but we have not suffered with the cold. We have good fires, and all of the scholars live near, excepting two; and they have lost only two days, notwithstanding they have to come three miles. I am having as pleasant a time, generally, as I ought to ask, I suppose. I have every thing I want, or need, so far as my physical wants are concerned, and everyone is kind and ready to do any thing I wish them to do. Mr. and Mrs.Van Winkle "grow" in kindness.

As you say, I have no very interesting news. Your friend, Don Dick and his Dulcima Americana, seem to be the only ones who are having an interesting time just now. They seem to be having an exceedingly interesting time in the kitchen and dining room, the scene of their love-making or whatever they call it. I hear so much said about it, that I can't help writing about it, although I hate gossip more than any thing that is of no more importance.

I have been to the mill twice to see the big engine. I think the steam engine is one of man's greatest inventions, if not the greatest. It is really sublime when in motion. Mr. VanWinkle has not been able to run the mill at all scarcely, for the last month, on account of the cold weather.

Did you mean to say the Grand Duke didn't care a dam more for a buffalo cow than a St. Louis belle? Thanking you for your kind wishes and wishing you and "Mat" long life, health and happiness, I remain, as ever,

Yours truly, Meck

THE DIARY OF MECK SKELTON, 1877

Aug. 19 -- Left home at eight o'clock in the morning, passed Springdale about ten, then Bloomington, and eat dinner at twelve, under the trees near a pretty little house five miles from Avoca. Mr. VanHoose went to the house, talked much to the lady, and bought oats for the horses, and had coffee made for ourselves. Had a pleasant time. After dinner, started and soonentered the pleasant little valley of Avoca, passed the village and very soon came to Pea Ridge, and then for several miles we drove over the ever-to-be-remembered battlefield of Elkhorn. Saw the battle scars on the trees, the place where General Price held his headquarters and the road the army took on its retreat when the battle was over.

We next came to a place where a house was burning -the kitchen - the house in front had been saved by punching off a part of the roof where the fire had caught from the kitchen. The family was gone to campmeeting, all except two little girls. They had, on finding the house on fire, run for a man near by tending a coal pit. He had told us about the fire and had been the hero of the occasion.

We soon after came to a house where a lady sat on the porch and a little girl was combing her hair and a young lady and young man sat in the house near the door who seemed to be talking very lovingly to each other. Mr.V and all the rest were much amused but I didn't care a fig how much they loved and courted.

Near sundown we stopped on the gravel where Big Sugar Creek had run, while it had water to run with, and eat a big watermelon which Mr. Van Hoose had brought from home. Soon after, we crossed the State Line into Mo. (I felt no unusual change, although I had never been out of my own state before.) About dark -- if the moon hadn't been shining so brightly -- the hack broke down near Mr.Peavey's. He helped to tie it so that we could go on to Keetsville (or Washburn,as it is now called) where we arrived about eight o'clock. We stopped at the Mooney hotel, a very nice place, took supper, and then the men went out and had the hack mended that night, which took till three o'clock in the morning.

At six o'clock we left Washbourne for Pierce City, where we arrived after a pleasant drive over a very pretty country, half past twelve. During the trip we had passed many pretty places, fine orchards, and meadows, and waving fields of corn. I saw more corn and peaches than in all my life before. We took our lunch on the bank of the creek in the edge of Pierce City. A lady near by made our coffee.

From the banks of that big creek (never heard its name) I saw them for the first time "riding on a rail." The locomotive steaming in with a long train of cars is a magnificent sight. It gives a grand idea of power and strength.

After lunch we drove up to the depot, at two o'clock we took our seats in a splendid passenger car in the train for Springfield; and in a few minutes we started. The seats were soft and comfortable and the motion was rather soothing, so I didn't get much tired. We passed over a beautiful country, all in cultivation, for miles and miles, as far as the eye could reach. We passed several pretty villages and hamlets where there are stations on the road.

At five Monday evening we stopped at the depot at Springfield. Dr. Van Hoose met us there with a carriage and took us to his home, where we remained and partook of his hospitality until Wednesday. He then got Mr. Barnes to come with his carriage, and in it accompanied by the Dr. and Griff, we returned to the depot to take the train for St.Louis. We left Springfield at five o'clock seated in a Pullman Palace Sleeping Car. I can't imagine how any one could think of making any thing so beautiful, elegant, comfortable, and convenient.

After Springfield the country is mostly rough and uncultivated.We saw Strafford, Northview, Marshfield, Niangua and Conway before night, all pretty places. The sun was setting as we passed Conway. Next was Brush Creek, then Lebanon, where they stopped to take supper. Nearly all took lunch on the train, without getting off. Mr.VanHoose went to the hotel and brought us some bread and ham and coffee, and we ate and he took the things back. Lebanon is a nice looking place. The car we were in was stopped in front of the large hotel, a handsome building, with a fine looking table spread for supper.

We had a fine moonlight view after that until we went to bed, which was about ten or eleven o'clock. We sat up later than the other ladies. About dark the porter made up the beds. He made one berth out of two seats facing each other, and another above by letting down a part of the ceiling of the car, the matresses, bedclothes, curtains and pillows all being stored away in the top and seats and behind looking glasses where one would not think of looking for <u>any thing</u>. The bed

was quite comfortable and I slept some. Martha and I slept in the lower berth and Mr.Van Hoose in the one above us. But enough of this.

At six o'clock Thursday A.M. we arrived at the Union Depot,St.Louis, walked a short distance, went up a flight of steps and out on a bridge where we awaited a street car which brought us to the Planters House where we now are. We waited for our trunks a while, and then went down to breakfast without changing our dresses, as Mr. VanHoose was hungry. The dining room is large and there were so many tables, and people, and waiters in their short black coats and white aprons, and such a din that I felt addled; but I got through breakfast, I reckon, well enough for one from the rural districts. Eating is reduced here to a science, and I am not at all scientific.

Our rooms are on the second floor,and front on 4th Street, the great street of the City. They are elegantly furnished and if at home, I should feel at home in them, but here I feel very very homesick, and wish, oh! how I do wish to be at home. The City is so big and grand I feel like a gnat among elephants. If I didn't know better, I might think all the houses and people in the world had been gathered together here for a great show.

At two o'clock we went down to dinner, took our seats at table, looked over the bill-of-fare for the Thursday dinner, called for what we wanted, and had a nice dinner. I took beef-tongue, stewed tomatoes, potatoes; and for dessert vanila ice cream, cake, and a cup of coffee. For breakfast we had taken beefsteak, eggs, batter cakes, fried potatoes and coffee.

After dinner we took a street car and went to Lafayette Park. It is more beautiful than I ever imagined the Garden of Eden. There were trees, and flowers, and grass, and arbors, and fountains, a lake with a little island, boats on the lake, swans, geese, ducks, birds, fishes, crowds of people, some walking around, some seated listening to a splendid band playing the sweetest music, a little river with bridges, a cave, and rocks covered with vinest, broad gravel walks, &c.

After returning from the Park we walked down to the river to see the bridge, and the steamboats. Went down to supper at seven o'clock, returned, looked out on the gaslighted city,lighted the gas in our rooms and now at ten o'clock the street cars and carriages are still passing up and down the street and making such a noise with their rumbling and their little bells that I know I can't go to sleep, but I will go to bed and try. Mr.V and Martha are already in bed.

Aug. 24 - Got up, dressed, and went down to breakfast at eight. Took toast, batter cakes and coffee. Had a bad headache. Mt. Van Hoose and Martha were hungry and did the breakfast justice.

At ten started out, went to a bank (forget the name), to sell some gold. Went from there to the Third N.B., the most splendid building. Was introduced to Mr.Tutt, the vice president, a very pleasant gentleman. Went from there to Jaccard's, the finest jewelry store west of the Mississippi. Oh! how grand, magnificent and beautiful. Saw among its thousands of beautiful things a $25,000 diamond set. Went into a queensware house where were an innumerable number of beautiful things.

Took dinner at two. Then went out to Shaw's Garden. Drove through Tower Grove Park. Both as lovely as a dream of Heaven. Wrote a letter to Tim and Willy tonight, and now I must go to bed and try to sleep amid the racket.

Aug. 25 - Took breakfast at eight. Have been engaged since in transferring my clothes from my trunk to Mr. Van Hoose's, in order to start to Cleveland at three, I believe. I wish it were to start home. I feel just now as little and as lonely as a poor dog sitting on the grave of his dead master and refusing to be comforted. 1 o'clock - the ragman is passing with his cry for "rags, rags." The roar of cars, carriages, and vehicles of every description never ceases for a moment.

Forgot to mention stopping, on our return from Shaw's Garden, to see the Episcopal Orphan Home. I suggested looking in for a minute, and we did so. We hadn't time to look through the building. It is a fine building and well kept. There are seventy-five orphans there now. The girls are kept till they are eighteen andthe boys till they are twelve. Homes are then provided for them. They are boarded, clothed,and taught in school. I looked into the school room. There was quite a number of children assembled, I suppose, for prayer. We stopped also just above the Orphan Home to see the reservoir of the water-works from which the city is supplied with water.

5 o'clock P.M. - Took our seats in the Pullman Sleeping Car Orleans, for Toledo. Passed through the tunnel under the city. Oh, how dark and dismal! Passed over the great bridge, saw several boats on the great Mississippi. Illinois came next. Passed through East St. Louis, then over a most level, cultivated country for miles and miles. The corn was the poorest I ever saw; in some places for miles it was from a foot to three or four feet high. Wondered where the people lived who cultivated so vast a country, as there were so few houses on the road, or in sight of it. Saw but few nice houses, and nothing pretty but a vast cultivated plain, which was beautiful to gaze upon. In places there were no fences around the fields. Stock is kept on pastures. About sunset we passed under a cloud, and had a slight rain; but soon left the cloud and rain behind and had a lovely moonlight all night.

All went to bed at a late hour, but I didn't sleep much, could not help looking out at the beautiful scenery we were passing at almost lightning speed. Part of the time we were going at the rate of a mile minute. Trains were passing us at intervals all night. Passed a num - ber of towns. Morning found us far in Indiana. Soon after daylight we passed Fort Wayne, a large pretty place, then Defiance.

Near eight o'clock we came in sight of Toledo on the Maumee River, twelve or fourteen miles from Lake Erie. Got off of the cars at the Depot. The Knights all in uniform and the bands playing; were received by the Toledo Knights, and conducted to the Boody House, a magnificent place, where breakfast awaited us. All the waiters were negroes. After breakfast we went on board the steamer Chief Justice Waite. The Toledo Knights, Knights of Peoria, Ill., and many others joined us at Toledo. so that the boat was very heavily loaded and moved very slowly. The river was wide and beautiful. Toledo is a fine city.

We soon got out on the lake, and oh! how grand and sublime! Left Toledo at nine o'clock Sunday morning, passed a beautiful island about eleven, stopped at the landing long enough to take on board more passengers, went on, and arrived at Put-in-Bay at one o'clock. It is a lovely place. We walked from the landing to the Beebe House, only a short distance, where we found every thing oh! so beautiful and nice. Had a good dinner, supper and breakfast, and slept with my head by a window, in the third story, overlooking Lake Erie. The view was magnificent. Could see the lighthouse and lights on the boats in the bay and houses lighted up on distant islands. Saw a boat excursion, with bands of music playing, go out upon the Lake. All so grand and beautiful! Gibraltar, a picturesque little island with a castle-like building on its summit, amid the trees, was in front of my window. The island is owned by J. Cook, the New York banker, and kept by a son of "old John Brown."

Aug. 27 - Left Put-in-Bay on board the steamer Pearl about eight o' clock. Oh! how grand and magnificent the boat, and how grand the view from its decks! I was perfectly charmed. We passed several lovely islands. Bass Island was one. Stopped at Kelley's Island to leave some passengers. It is one of the loveliest spots on earth. For a long time were out of sight of land. The view in every direction was sublime beyond description. They had music and dancing on board. It was a splendid sight to see the handsomely dressed ladies and Knights dancing and the gayly uniformed band playing for them.

I looked at the dancers a while and then went back to the deck to look at the water and the steamers in the distance. We then, Mrs. McGrady and Sir Knight McGrady, went into the cabin to hear a negro musician sing and play on the piano. He sung the "Great Centennial Show" and other comic songs splendidly.

About one o'clock P.M. we came in sight of the Ohio shore again. All began to look out for Cleveland. The view was grand. I looked back upon the lake, and felt sad that we must leave it so soon. Landed and were placed in cars and taken through a part of the city to the headquarters of the St.Louis Commandery, Richard's Hall, cor.Ohio and Erie Streets. Had a splendid dinner. The table was lovely with its beautiful flowers and other nice things. After dinner we were taken to the house of Mr. Abbott, No.20, Webster St. to stay while in Cleveland. A nice place and pleasant family.

Aug. 28 - Went to St. Paul's Episcopal Church, a magnificent church, to look at the procession. It was a splendid sight. There were about 6,000 Knights and over sixty bands of music, all in the most fanciful uniforms, and more people than I ever saw in all my life. After the procession we went home with Mrs. Cline, who was Jennie Pierce, had a nice dinner, spent the afternoon, took tea about sundown, and then in company with Capt. and Mrs. Cline went out in the city to look at the decorations. Oh! such crowds of people and such handsome decorations. Every thing beautiful. Saw the Square with its fountains and miniature lakes, its tall flag-pole, and statue of Com.O.H.Perry. The Square is like a park. It is shady and grassy, with broad walks through it. Came to our stopping place about ten, and went to bed and to sleep

Aug. 29 - Went out with my kind hostess, Mrs. Abbott, to see the beauties of Cleveland. Mr.VanHoose and Martha went to the Fair Grounds to see the match drill. Didn't care about going. Mrs.Abbott and I took a car and went out to Lake View Cemetery about eight miles and all the way through the loveliest part of the city. Some of the places are the sweetest, the loveliest, and most exquisitely beautiful that it ever entered the heart of man to contrive. How could anyone be unhappy and live in such palaces and Edens of beauty!

Lake View Cemetery contains near three hundred acres and is magnificently beautiful. Mrs. Abbott and I took lunch under the trees on the grass, drank at the pumps, and looked and looked. We passed Wade's Park. Very pretty. Has a little cascade. Euclid Avenue is considered the most beautiful part of the city. Passed through part of the Avenue, Case Avenue, Prospect St., and other handsome streets. The last, the least, but the loveliest of all is Lake View Park. On returning from the Cemetery we got out of the car on the Square, took another look at its beauties, especially the Fountain of Lilies (my own name for it), and the Monument to the memory of Commodore Perry. Walked down to Lake View Park. Nothing can surpass it in beauty and sublimity. The view of the lake is grand beyond description.

Aug. 30 - Went to breakfast at headquarters of the St.Louis Commandery. Met Judge English and Dr.DuVal. At table, sat opposite to Mr.Mayo of St.Louis, a pleasant gentleman.

11 o'clock - Have just returned from Central Market. Saw every thing in the line of fish, meat, melons, vegetables, fruits and flowers, and many other things besides. Went into a shoe store and bought Sydney a pair of shoes. The clerk said they were made in the State prison at Rochester, New York.

Mrs. Abbott, my chaperone, pointed out to me the Jewish Synagogue, a large brick building. We passed the Normal School, another large brick building. Altogether Cleveland is a delightful place, with such broad streets, bordered with grass plots, and trees. The grass looks like velvet. Some of the residences are as beautiful as the enchanted palaces we read of in the Arabian Nights. Took dinner at one o'clock at Reichard's Hall. Capt. and Mrs. Cline came to see us there and went with us to the Union Depot and bade us good-bye after we had taken our seats in the car Orleans.

3 o'clock P.M. - Left beautiful Cleveland for Toledo. As I gazed upon Lake Erie on one side and Lake View Park on the other I could hardly force back the tears that would come into my eyes atthe thought that I should never see them again. What a blessing to be permitted to live amid such beauties and grandurs of nature and art!

We were whirled along the Lake Shore road at a rapid rate until between seven and eight o'clock when we arrived again at Toledo, where we were again received in omnibuses and conducted to the Boody House, the most magnificent hotel I have seen. We had a nice supper, after which we again went to the depot and took our seats in the car, and started on our night journey for St.Louis. We traveled at sucha rapid rate, passing trains and stations and towns with their gleaming lights that I experienced a feeling of horror. At a late hour the car was

transformed into a sleeping hall and all went to bed, but not all to sleep. I slept a little towards morning. Next morning I heard others express the same feeling that I had experienced.

Soon in the morning Aug. 31 we came to Danville, Ill. Passed several towns, stopped at Decatur fifteen minutes for lunch, took it amid much confusion at the Central Hotel, started again, and at 1 O'clock P.M. arrived at the Union Depot, St. Louis. Left the car, stopped a while in the waiting room, went out, walked up a flight of steps to a bridge, took a street car, and came to the Planters House, had a good dinner, took a good rest, went to supper at eight, and now at ten we are cool and comfortable in our old rooms fronting 4th St. This is a good house truly. Every thing so nice and convenient.

The trip from Cleveland to St. Louis was horrible, terrible, on account of the dust, heat and rapid motion. The country over which we passed is level and almost entirely under cultivation. Fields of corn extended as far as the eye could reach. We passed many towns and stations. Passed Sandusky and took a look at Johnson's Island. Several spoke of friends who had been prisoners there during the war. We passed over a long bridge across Sandusky Bay; had the water on both sides for some time.

Sept. 1 - This is a gloomy morning. Had a thunder storm last night, 9 o'clock P.M. Remained in until four o'clock, then started to the Fair Grounds about four miles from the Planters House. Passed Hyde Park, but did not stop. It looked pleasant by contrast, as that part of the city is not at all pleasant to look at. Passed two markets which presented an interesting appearance. There were great piles of the most beautiful looking fruits, apples, peaches, grapes, pears, &c. There were piles of melons and all sorts of vegetables and meats.

The Fair Grounds are very fine and interesting. The trees and grass are exceedingly fine, as also the flowers, walks and drives. The buildings are ornamental and many of them quite pretty. A zoological garden has been established there, and there are many buildings erected for keeping the animals and birds of the collection. There were great rooms, as it were, enclosed with wire for the birds, and others with grates for some of the animals. Some of the animals were entertained in odd little buildings enclosed with strong high fences, and there is a pool, supplied by a fountain, in which there were three sea-lions, the ugliest and most loathsome creatures I ever saw. There were lions, leopards, Bengal tigers, hyenas, zebras, white elk, elephant, deer, buffaloes, bears, wolves, foxes, coons, and a jackal, and a Shetland pony. We saw many kinds of birds, a South American ostrich, an African condor, bald-eagles, crows, several kinds of parrots, vultures, canary birds, doves and many other little birds. I wished for the children at home to be with me, as I always do when looking at beautiful and interesting things.

It was getting dark when we left the Fair Ground, and the ride back to our hotel afforded us the opportunity to see a part of the city by gaslight. The lights looked very pretty. The markets were brilliantly lighted and there seemed to be thousands of people crowding them, both ladies and gentlemen, all getting something for the morrow. We got back to the hotel just before eight o'clock, washed our faces, and then

went down to supper. As usual, had a nice supper. And now at ten the sounds of cars, carriages, wagons, footsteps and voices make an incessant roar.

Sept. 2 - Went this morning to St. George's Episcopal church to hear Dr. Holland preach. The church is a magnificent structure of stone, limestone, I believe. The high pointed windows are gorgeously painted in the most beautiful and fanciful colors and designs, as also the great arched roof and walls. The church is handsomely carpeted and the pews elegantly cushioned and furnished with soft stools for the feet and knees of the weary worshipers - but none seemed weary -- all were elegantly attired in the costliest raiment. The music was sublime; the organ grand. The service impressive and I, for the first time, joined in the service. The sermon was fine, the subject being "The fruits of the spirit." The manner and voice of the preacher seemed to me somewhat affected; but perhaps I was mistaken. He spoke rather fast and his tones were prolonged and echoed by the vast building so that I could not understand quite all he said, although I made a continued effort to do so, which was a little tiresome.

We were received at the door and conducted to Mr. Luke's pew by his son-in-law. Mr. Luke is an old gentleman connected with a bank in the city, with hom Mr. VanHoose is acquainted and to whom he had mentioned our intention of going to hear Dr.Holland preach, so he extended the courtesy of inviting us to sit in his pew. No one occupied the pew with us excepting Mr.Luke himself. After the congregation was dismissed Mr.Van Hoose introduced Martha and me to him. When the communion was administered we went forward to the chancel and kneeled and received the holy communion from Dr. Holland. Although I was among strangers and surrounded by unaccustomed splendors, I hopeI took the consecrated elements in that spirit of humility and meekness aceeptable to the Savior whose death and suffering we commemorate. I felt spiritually benefited and left the church happier than I felt on entering it.

Dr. Holland is of medium size, rather fair complexion, with light brown or sandy hair and whiskers, high broad forehead, very good looking, but not at all grand or imposing in his personal appearance as one might imagine so great an orator. He uses chaste and beautiful language. His language seems to flow naturally, as he never stops for a word and never writes his sermons.

3 o'clock P.M. -- Mr. Van Hoose thinks we will start home tomorrow evening. How glad I will be to start home again! How truly I could repeat the old song of "Sweet Home"!

10 o'clock at night. - Mr. Van Hoose and I have just returned from the Catholic College where we went to hear service and benediction at the chapel. The altar was perfectly beautiful. A part of the service was performed in front of the altar amid a cloud of incense. The music was grand and sublime. The organ was just above where we were seated so I couldn't tell for a time where it was. Quite a crowd of Catholics was in attendance. I was seated so far from the altar that I could not see very well but I was greatly interested. At one time the priest announced for whom they must pray; a poor man out of employment, another who was sick and could not support his family, a sister weak in the

faith and in trouble, and several others that I could not understand. The College is a very large brick building. The streets were thronged with people going and coming in every direction. All seemed well behaved. Some of the business houses were lighted up and looked very pretty. There were sounds of music and revelry at different places and outside of the chapel nothing to remind one that it was a holy Sabbath evening. We passed the Lindell hotel, a handsome six-story building covering an entire block.

Sept. 3 -- 10 o'clock. Have our trunks packed and are awaiting the return of Mr.Van Hoose, so as to go out into the city for the last time, as we intend starting home this afternoon.

11 o'clock -- Went out into the city. Stopped at a dry goods store and bought a dress for Nellie and one for Lulu. Went up on an elevator from the first floor to the third, and looked at some beautiful trimmings and other nice things. Saw a Swiss clock. To tell the hour a littl door flies open, a little man comes to the door and blows a bugle which sounds very sweetly, makes a bow, and steps back, and the doors close, and the clock ticks on.

While there, I got a pipe for Aunt Ann. Stopped at a jewelry store and bought a breastpin for my Mother, one for Polly and one for Lulu. Passed a man on the sidewalk with pocket books to sell, and bought one for Willy. Went into another dry goods store, saw some nice napkins and bought a dozen. Stopped again,saw many beautiful things and bought a little pocketbook for Tim. Stopped again, and after taking a hasty glance at the thousands of pretty things, I bought a collar for Sydney. Mr. VanHoose was so dreadully hungry that he kept hurrying us all the time so that I had no time to make choice of any thing, but had to touch and take. Returned to the hotel, went up to our rooms, washed our faces, and went down to dinner.

After dinner Martha and I went alone to a shoe store. She bought a pair of shoes and I bought a pair for Tim. On our return we met our friend, Mrs. Caldwell, who had been our companion lodger while in Cleveland. She was accompanied by her mother, and strange to relate, after talking together a while we found that she was a sister to Governor Yell's second wife who is buried at Fayetteville. I forget the lady's name. Oh! how she hates the memory of Gov.Yell! She thinks him as <u>mean</u> as others think him <u>great</u>. Mrs.Caldwell went home with us and we had a pleasant talk about our trip. Her home is in the city. She is one of the many kind and pleasant ladies and gentlemen whom I have met on this "pilgrimage."

At 7 o'clock we went down to supper -- our last supper at the Planters House. I felt glad that we were to start home so soon, but felt as if parting with an old friend.

At eight o'clock we left the hotel for the Union Depot. We took our seats in the sleeping car, Orient, and started from the depot at nine o'clock P.M. The night was cool, the car not crowded, and all was comfortable. We met Mr.Baum at the depot and he became our traveling companion. At ten the porter made our beds and Martha and I went to bed. Mr. VanHoose and "Mose" occupied the berth opposite to ours. I slept very well but got up next morning with a headache. After going to the ladies dressing room and washing my face and combing my hair, I felt a

little better. Mr.Baum is a genial gentleman. He had his bottle, and lemon, and sugar along, and he and Mr.VanHoose made a lemon toddy. I refused to take any on the plea of a bad headache, but they insisted that it would not hurt me but would be good for me,so I took a little.

Sep.4 -- About seven o'clock we stopped at Lebanon to take breakfast at the LaClede Hotel close by where the train stopped. The breakfast consisted of fried chicken, beef-steak, fried potatoes, soda biscuit, coffee, and the most beautiful peaches and grapes, besides other things, too little to mention.

Arrived at the depot in Springfield about nine o'clock, bid good-bye to Mr. Baum, took the omnibus, and drove over to Dr. Van Hoose's where all seemed really glad to see us. I wished to go on home,with Mr.Baum, but thought it might be best not to do so.

Sep. 5 - Another rainy day in Springfield so that we can not go out. Dr. VanHoose intended taking us to see the cotton and woolen factories today; perhaps it will clear up so that we can go this afternoon. That evening Mr. and Mrs. Howell called to see us. They are Miss Sallie's friends. They invited us to visit them. Pike and Griff and two young ladies were here to see us also. The young ladies were Misses Bell Burns and Flora McClure. We had conversation, music and refreshments. We are to have company again tonight or to go somewhere, I can't tell which. We will start home tomorrow. With St.Patrick's snake, I exclaim "Oh, for tomorrow!"

Sep. 7 -- Didn't start yesterday as we intended. Passed the day in reading, writing and conversation. Mr. Horton of Rally Hill, Boone County, took dinner at Dr. Van Hoose's. He knew Helen and Mr.Stuckey. I wrote a letter to Helen by him. Forgot to say we went to Mr. Bidelinder's Wednesday evening. He is a German musician, and all his children sing and play. We had music and a little waltzing. Had cake and egg-nog and the nicest peaches.

This morning at nine o'clock we left Dr. Van Hoose's for the depot where we arrived in due time. The morning was cool and bright and we had a very quiet and pleasant time, although we were seated in the dirtiest passenger car I ever saw. We passed over the same road and by the same stations that we had passed in going up,but we had a daylight view of a part that we had passed in the night before. No, no, I am getting things mixed. We didn't travel over that part of the road at night but in bright daylight. My mind, just now seems confused and crowded with the many objects that I have passed in such rapid succession.

We arrived at Pierce City at noon and went into the ladies waiting room at the depot while the train stopped a while, then went back and eat lunch which we had provided at Springfield, started again, and at two o'clock arrived at Neosho, took the omnibus, and came to the Armstrong House where we now are. After resting a while we walked to the woolen mills which we found to be quite interesting. From the woolen mills we went to the big springs. They afford water sufficient to supply a very large city with water for all purposes. On our return to the hotel, we went down to supper which was very good. After supper I went into the sitting room and passed a very pleasant hour talking to a lady from Galveston and looking at her parrot, a very pretty bird.

Sep. 8 -- Left Neosho at seven o'clock in one of Fisher's stage coaches. Had a cool pleasant drive over a good road and through a good country; saw several fine springs and several pretty streams of water. At noon we came to Pineville and stopped at the hotel to change horses. Pineville is a small place and not at all attractive in its appearance. We were invited into the parlor, a nice little room where were several pretty ornaments made of wax flowers -- the work of the old lady's daughters -- one gone to California on a visit and the other married. We had our dinner in a basket, so we only called for coffee, and the old lady invited us to come into the dining room to eat our lunch and drink our coffee. The old gentleman and lady were so kind and friendly that I felt among old friends. Their name is Lamance.

Soon after leaving Pineville we crossed Cowskin, or Elk River, noted for its great, or rather, beautiful clearness. Again we traveled over a very pretty country. The houses were mostly small and shabby, but there were some pretty orchards and several fine fields of corn and tobacco. Early in the afternoon it began to rain and continued to rain until we reached Bentonville, but we kept dry and comfortable all the way. We arrived at Bentonville a little before seven o'clock, stopped at Blake's hotel,had a very nice supper, talked a while with Mrs.West, our hostess, and then came up to our rooms, which are very nice and comfortable in appearance.

This is our last night on the road and I wish that it may be a night of rest to all of earth's troubled children. Tomorrow night I hope to sleep at home. God grand that I may find them <u>all</u> <u>there</u>, and <u>well</u>!

Sep. 9 -- A cool and gloomy morning. We are waiting breakfast, after which we will start for home. There goes the bell now! At 7 o'clock we took our seats in the stage coach and started again for home. Bentonville is a very pretty little town. The streets were muddy and every thing looked wet and gloomy on account of the hard rain storm the preceding night. The clouds cleared away and we had a pleasant drive over a level pretty country.

At nine o'clock the stage stopped at the post office at Osage Mills. While the mail was attended to, Martha and Mr. VanHoose got out and walked to the residence of General Pearce. The stage stopped at his gate, and Mr. VanHoose and Martha came out attended by Gen. Pearce,and I had the pleasure of an introduction to him. He seems to be a very plain and pleasant gentleman.

After ten o'clock we stopped at the ElmSpring post office. Dr.Steele came to the stage and talked to us while the stage stopped. Left Elm Spring, passed Johnson's mill, then Mr.Hewitt's, and from there I felt <u>at home</u>. At twelve o'clock we got in sight of home, and next saw Tim and Willy sitting on a pile of lumber watching for the stage. Next we stopped at the gate and I got out and had the great pleasure of meeting all whom I had left just three weeks before at that same old gate.

For more information about Miss America (Meck) Skelton, see letter from Dr.Hayden Anderson under "Letters from Readers" in this issue.

SOME EARLY ARKANSAS POSTAL COVERS

1. Fayetteville cancellation on 3-cent stamped envelope. Date: July 12, 1869.
2. Fort Smith cancellation (target). Date : Jan. 26, 1867.
3. Mount Ida hand cancellation, Dec. 14, 1857.
4. Camden cancellation on 3-cent stamped envelope. Date: Jan. 17, 1858.
5. Fayetteville cancellation. Date: June 28, 1869.
6. Hand cancellation on 3-cent imperforate stamp - "Cincinnati, Ark., May 11, 1858." Letter in envelope is dated "Baptist Mission, Cherokee Nation, May 5, 1858." Carried to Cincinnati for mailing by US mail.

The McCollom collection contains other interesting postal covers, including: Lewisburg, Ark., 1843; New Market, Ind., 1847; Washington, Ark., 1855; Shullsburg, Wis., 1855; Netta Boc, Sevier Co., Ark. 1857; West Urbana, Ill. 1857; Terre Haute, Ind. 1859; Ottumwa, Kansas 1860; Boonsboro, Ark. 1860; Van Winkles Mill, Ark. 1867; Bonham, Tex. 1867.

THE McCOLLOMS AND THEIR SOLDIER SON

On the preceding page are pictured six early Arkansas postal covers from the collection of McCollom family correspondence owned by a McCollom descendant, Charles W. Stewart, Jr. of Fayetteville. He is a director of the Washington County Historical Society. We have selected these six covers from a hundred or more old letters. These letters, especially those of historical importance, will be published in future issues of FLASHBACK.

It is not known definitely when the McColloms arrived in Washington County. Robert and Sephronia McCollom came west from New York, stopped in Indiana where some of Sephronia's kin had settled, and in Illinois where their two oldest sons were born. They must have been in Arkansas as early as 1843, for there are letters addressed to them that year at Lewisburg (present-day Morrilton) and Galla Rock (near present-day Atkins). This indicates that they came by way of the Arkansas River after their departure from Illinois.

They arrived in Washington County (Rieff's Chapel community) in the early 1850s and the family is listed in the 1860 census as follows:

Census of Washington County, Arkansas, July 19, 1860
P.O. Fayetteville — Prairie Township

No. 1157	Robert McCollom	55	New Hampshire
	Sefronia "	48	New York
	William "	21	Illinois
	Albert "	19	Illinois
	Ransom "	13	Arkansas
	Christian Sinsetat	32	Virginia (laborer)

The Washington County Tax Book for 1861 shows that Robert McCollom owned 160 acres of land assessed at $600. This land included

80	acres	E	NW	Section	15	15	Twp	30	Range
40	"	NW	NW	"	15	"	"	"	"
40	"	NE	NE	"	32	"	"	"	"

He also owned two horses worth $150, one mule worth $75, and seven cattle worth $70. By 1867 he had increased his holdings to 560 acres, with much stock, both horses and cattle. He did not own any slaves.

The 1870 census does not mention the McColloms' two older sons. William, age 31, was probably married and had his own home. Albert had died in 1864 as a Confederate soldier. The 1870 record is as follows:

No. 35	Robert McCollom	65		Massachusetts (Nurser)
	Sephronia "	58		New York
	R. C. "	23		Arkansas (son)
	P. A. Sherry	28	f.	Arkansas (servant)
	Harriet Lewis	21	f.	" "
	A. McCarty	20	m.	" (farm laborer)
	James McCarty	19	m.	Illinois "
	F. Warren	19	m.	Arkansas "

In 1940 the Arkansas Gazette published a sketch of the McCollom family from which the following excerpts are taken:

> Ransom Clark McCollom was born 1847 in New York City. His parents had just reached New York after coming from Scotland. They had been in the nursery business in Scotland and spent their time during the journey to the US in grafting trees.
>
> The McCollom family did not live in NewYork long, but went on to Indiana. They then moved to Boone County, Ark. Finally they settled in Rieff's Chapel community in Washington County where Ransom McCollom lived for the remainder of his life. At the opening of the War Between the States, Mr. McCollom went along with the Confederate army as kitchen boy, because he was too young to enlist. Mrs.McCollom, who was then Miss Harriet Lewis, did her bit by smuggling food through the lines to the camp of the Confederates.
>
> On June 11, 1871, Mr.McCollom rode horseback from his home to Fayetteville and there was married to Harriet Lewis. They had one son and three daughters. The son died at age of 3. The daughters are Mrs. John Cate, Mrs. J.A.Adams, and Mrs. Luther Fincher.
>
> Ransom McCollom taught one of the first rural schools in Washington County. He carried on the work of his father and was a nurseryman during his entire life. He often traveled through the country with his plants, taking two salesmen with him. He died April 22, 1925 at the age of 74.

On the next page are six envelopes being the handwriting of Albert O. McCollom, brother of the above Ransom McCollom. Albert was a Confederate soldier, serving, with 100 other Washington County men, in W.H.Brooks' Co.E of the First Arkansas Confederate Cavalry.

The envelopes pictured here contain letters that he wrote to his parents from his enlistment at Fayetteville in October 1861 to his death in military prison at Little Rock in November 1864. Twenty-six of Private McCollom's war-time letters are being published in booklet form by our Society. They include his account ofthe retreat of Price's army from Pea Ridge to Dover to DesArc -- where the regiment embarked on river steamers to Memphis. There are several letters describing the action at and near Corinth, Miss. The book closes with his last letter to his mother and an official communication from the Superintendent of the Military Prison at Little Rock informing Sephronia McCollom of her son's death.

The WCHS booklet, "The War-Time Letters of Private McCollom CSA" will be ready for distribution shortly. We are printing 200 copies and have advance orders for 46 copies. The price is $1 plus 10 cents postage.

LETTERS FROM A WASHINGTON COUNTY CONFEDERATE SOLDIER

1. Home-made envelope, made from sheet of blank checks of Branch Union Bank of Tennessee, Memphis. Letter carried by courier from Corinth, Miss., May 17, 1862.
2. Letter from Superintendent of Federal Prison, Little Rock, informing Mrs. McCollom of death of her son, a Confederate prisoner of war. Cancellation date: Dec. 2, 1864.
3. Letter from Private A. O. McCollom to his father, sent from Carroll County, Ark., Dec. 27, 1861. Probably carried by a friend.
4. Letter from A. O. McCollom in Federal Prison at Little Rock. Letter censored by J. L. Hodges, Captain and Superintendent Military Prison, and was sent by US mail from Little Rock to Fayetteville. Date: Aug. 7, 1864.
5. Sent by courier from Corinth, Miss., May 1862. Note anonymous return card: "From a soldier, etc."
6. Unusual cancellation; rubber-stamp "Fort Smith, Ark., July 27, 1864." Probably an emergency cancellation adopted by Federal authorities. Letter carried by US mail from Fort Smith to Fayetteville. A. O. McCollom was a Federal prisoner at the time.

LETTERS OF A TRAGIC ERA

FLASHBACK presents herewith some previously unpublished letters that were written by prominent Washington County citizens during the violent years 1861-1864. Originals of the letters are in the Clara B. Eno collection in the archives of the Arkansas History Commission, Little Rock. The late Miss Eno of Van Buren had acquired the correspondence, account books, and other papers of D. C. Williams, prominent Van Buren merchant. She turned these records over to the state's history commission where they were cataloged by Ted R. Worley.

Your editor recently spent a day in looking through these hundred-year-old records and selected the following eight letters for publication. They were written by Washington County persons of prominence in ante-bellum days. Several discuss the question uppermost in everyone's mind in early 1861 -- union or disunion. "Union", in the thinking of Washington County's representatives to the Convention of 1861, meant cooperation with other border states.

To understand the background of the Gunter, Bean and Quesenbury letters, the reader should know that sentiment in Washington County was pro-Union previous to the meeting of the Secession Convention. As the most populous county in the state, Washington County sent four delegates to the Convention (T.M.Gunter, David Walker, John P.A.Parks and J.H.Stirman). Our county also furnished the chairman of the Convention (David Walker) and the secretary (E.C.Boudinot). The four delegates from Washington County can safely be denominated as "conservatives."

At the first session of the Convention (March 1861), the Washington County delegates voted against secession, hoping to refer the momentous decision to a vote of the people. But events happened too rapidly and the election was never held. When the Convention reconvened (May 1861), the Secession ordinance was passed by a vote of 65 to 5. When an effort was made to make the vote unanimous, the Washington County delegates changed their vote, Walker and Gunter being the last to change over. Both later attained the rank of Colonel in the Confederate army. Only Isaac Murphy, former school teacher in Fayetteville and Mt.Comfort, refused to change his vote.

It is difficult to evaluate the influence of the writers of these letters. Gunter in 1861 was comparatively unknown. Quesenbury had a state-wide following, because of his Mexican War service and because his editorials and cartoons in the Fayetteville paper were widely reprinted. Mark Bean, who had pioneered theCherokee country of northwest Arkansas 40 years earlier, was too old and feeble to take an active part in the secession debate. He died a year after writing the letter below. John Buchanan, pioneer Presbyterian preacher, was known far and wide and probably wielded considerable influence in polical affairs.

To make these letters of a century ago more understandable to present day readers, we have appended explanatory notes, chiefly biographical, to each of the letters.

No. 1 - THOMAS M. GUNTER

Fayetteville, Arkansas
Jan. 28th, 1861

D. C. Williams Esq
Dear Sir:

Your favor of the 25th is at hand and contents duly noticed. The views you give in regard to convention are good and ought to be endorsed by the people of our State. The other border states are acting upon the same principle and we should act in concert with them; besides the principle is the correct one -- the power is in the people and ought there to remain, in this critical hour.

The excitement in regard to convention is getting up here -- some few wearing Secession emblems but the large majority of our county will oppose immediate Secession and will be in favor of submitting the action of Convention to the people for ratification or rejection. I have written several letters to friends on the subject and will write many more. I think the disunion ticket will be beaten here more than two to one. They can't poll 500 votes in this county now. They may do better by the election.

In haste - Truly
T. M. GUNTER

Mr. D. C. Williams
Van Buren, Ark.

Editor's Note

The writer of the above letter was Thomas Montague Gunter, who was born in Warren County, Tenn. in 1826. He came to Fayetteville in 1853 and read law in the office of his cousin, H.F.Thomason. He was admitted to the bar in 1854.

Thomas M. Gunter married (1) Marcella Jackson of Missouri in 1854. She died 1856 and is buried in Mt.Comfort cemetery in Washington County, Ark. Their son, Julius C. Gunter, became Governor of Colorado.

Thomas M. Gunter married (2) Jennie Bragg of West Virginia, by whom he had two children, Walker Gunter and Gertrude (Mrs. Charles Forbes). Thomas M. Gunter and his second wife are buried in Evergreen cemetery, Fayetteville.

Thomas M. Gunter enlisted in the Arkansas State troops in the summer of 1861 and fought in the battle of Wilson's Creek. He commanded Co. A in Col. J.D.Walker's regiment. He later served as Lt.Colonel in Brooks" regiment (34th Arkansas) in the battle of Prairie Grove, in which he commanded his own cavalry unit, known as Gunter's Battalion.

After the war he returned to Fayetteville, entered politics, served as prosecuting attorney, and in 1875 was elected to Congress where he served ten years. He died in 1907. The home that Colonel Gunter built after the war is still standing in 1961, on East Maple street, Fayetteville -- now the home of Mr.and Mrs.J.D.Eagle.

No. 2 - MARK BEAN

Cane Hill Ark
Jan 30th 1861

Dear Friend

I have rec'd your letter, also one from our good friend Judge Walker and also your letter to him embracing the same subjects, and which I as fully endorse as any man in Ark. Walker spent the night with me last week. He was extremely anxious for me to run for the Convention. I told him that nothing would give me more pleasure than to stand by him when the South, with Billy Cummins at the head, contended that the basis of representation should not be upon the free white male inhabitants only, but two thirds of their negroes should be represented. I told him that it was impossible for me to run, owing to my feeble state of health. Last Saturday we nominated J.B.Russell for the Convention and recommended Walker unanimously, and Doctor Dean. Also Stirman. All eyes are turned to Judge Walker here. There is a mass meeting in Fayetteville next Saturday to nominate conventioneers. We passed a resolution or platform for our candidates, that our candidates must be strong Union men. Walker will have nothing to do with the convention in Fayetteville. The wire workers I think or Secessionists will be defeated. I hope so at least. I have and still will urge the importance as you suggest (of referring) the decision back to the people and have every candidate pledged to this effect. I hope that Gen. Thomason will run for one man in Crawford. What have we to gain in a division of our glorious Union? I see no compromising spirit by any of our members in Congress. Are they reflecting the will of Arkansas or are they sympathizing with poor South Carolina, which I cannot do. I would be glad to hear from you at any time.

Truly your friend

D. C. Williams MARK BEAN

No. 3 - DICK BEAN

Boonsboro Washington Co. Ark
Feby 21st, 1861

Mr. D. C. Williams

Dr Friend

Mr. Saml Mitchell has a box of chattels at your house perhaps,which he wishes you to send up by the first opportunity. They were shipped from Little Rock some two or three weeks since. I will pay you for the charges on the box when I come down.

I have had your sugar tree dug some two or three days. I have failed to get any conveyance yet. Most of the wagons are hauling apples and are unwilling to take them on act. of the injury to the apples. I have the roots of them buried so there is no danger of them being injured.

The vote of the county was more than three to one. Stirman rec'd nineteen hundred votes, Walker seventeen hundred and seventy seven. Gunter seventeen hundred and eighty. Deane, Neal and Billingsley only rec'd some three hundred.

I will probably be in Van Buren Saturday night week. I think Miss Mary wants to see Mr. Brown. She will come down in Mr. Wilson's carriage.

All well. My regards to your family.

Very truly

DICK BEAN

Editor's Note

Mark Bean was born in Bean's Station, Tenn., and came to Arkansas in 1820. He married Hettie Stuart in Batesville, Ark. and came to Franklin County. He served several terms in the Arkansas territorial legislature. He came to Washington County (Rhea's Mills) in 1834 and shortly thereafter moved to Cane Hill. His wife having died while they were living in Franklin County, he married Nancy J. Parks, the daughter of Robert W. Parks. Mark Bean died February 1862 and is buried at Parks' Corner, where the Cane Hill road turns off from US Highway 62.

Mark Bean's son, Richard H. Bean, was born 1837, served in the Arkansas State troops and in 1863 joined a Missouri regiment in Shelby's Brigade, CSA. After the war he built a steam saw and grist mill at Cane Hill, which he operated until 1879. Richard H. Bean married Mary L. Lcy, Daughter to T.H.Lacy, in May 1866.

No. 4 - WM. QUESENBURY

Fayetteville, Ark. Feb. 21st '61

Private

My Dear Friend:

After the most violent congratulations at your success-- God be praised! -- I entreat you to send me fifty weight of coffee and a like quantity of sugar. I am out. At my first trip to V.B. or some other early opportunity I will pay you.

I was glad to see your circular; but you may be sure it looked curious to me. I didn't dream that you were editing the Private Column. I supposed it was that Haney-bridger man, etc., -- and I never read a hint of it till I saw your name at the end of your Address. I don't admire Haney.

Can you realize what has occurred? I am glad for the display of the sentiment of the people; but oh how doubly glad at the discomfiture of our enemies! I spend happy hours in reflections how this Loco-foco feels and looks, and that one, and that one, etc., etc.

How do you reckon old DeRosey feels? And his nephew? And Col. Humphreys? -- And Mayers? -- And Rector? Charley Johnson, on whom be blessings wherever he may be, although he is a secessionist, told me as he passed through,that Sebastian would roll up a tremendous majority for disunion. Alas -- no, well done -- for the vanity of human calculations.

Send my supplies by the first chance. I am, as I said, destitute. Present all manner of joyful compliments to Maj. Haney -- and my kind regards to Mrs.W and the children.

Truly your friend,

WM. QUESENBURY

To

D. C. Williams

No. 5 - WM. QUESENBURY

Fayetteville, Ark.,
Feb. 28th, '61

My Dear Friend:

With the sagacity (which word is a compound of sage and assity) that characterizes you, my coffee and sugar order was held up for further advices. I supposed, as you supposed that I supposed that Van Buren was lousy with all manner of groceries. I tell you,my friend, that had my supplies come, at the old prices, I should almost have been tempted to use some Elias Rector terms thereupon. Don't send a grain of coffee or sugar until there is an abatement of magnitude in the rates now ruling.

To the sugar and coffee, when the supplies shall come, you may add a half box (20 lbs, is it?) of candles -- star candles, of course.

I am afraid Arkansaw has gone. How could she do otherwise? As to that part of your letter which is devoted to the exoneration of any "old organization" from the blame of our present distresses, I must tell you, with all emphasis, that it is all humbug. The Democratic Party is solely the cause of the dismemberment of the Union and all its consequent troubles. It -- the Democratic Party -- insulted the Abolitionists into existence at the North, and the Opposition of all kinds at the South. I repeat it - insulted them into existence. Twenty odd years ago I foresaw the present State of Things: I knew then that unless leopards changed their spots etc. and man his nature, that when the Democratic Party went down, ruin would accompany it. As to the People being better than the common demagogue, I am sure you are again mistaken. The People generally are a great set of rascals; if it were not for a few -- the few -- honest exceptions, the Earth would have no salt with savor. I don't talk from any other datum than personal experience with my "fellow citizens".

When will the boats be up? How's the river? How will groceries range when they do come? As long as the river was down, you Van Buren merchants kept up the Reports of the Market in the Press, but when supplies came there was nothing of the kind to be seen. I suppose the old prices were continued straight ahead; or purchases were left to take chances of finding out a decline in prices, if they could. If there isn't a "bad place", there ought to be one.

Times are dull beyond toleration here. I enjoy myself however very much in reflecting upon the discomfiture of the Secederes about here. Did you see Mayers' remarks about Demagogues in the last Parallel? I wonder if Rector won't go to reproving swearing? -- Dr. McGhee whiskey drinking? -- or won't Dennis Trammel read Old Ginger lessons in honesty? Verily, a man that appreciates fun as I do is happier than his neighbors. I wouldn't be as serious as you are, these times, for all the sugar and coffee you ever sold.

Respects to Mrs. Williams and all the children.

Yours W.Q.

D.C.Williams Esq.

Editor's Note

William Quesenbury, known all over Arkansas as Bill Cush, was living in Fayetteville in 1861 when he wrote the two letters printed above. He built the house still standing (in 1961) on South Duncan street, Fayetteville. And he probably wrote his letters in this very house.

Quesenbury came to Fayetteville in 1850 and established the Southwest Independent. He was editor but attained state-wide fame as cartoonist. His drawings were reproduced in the Little Rock and Memphis papers. He was later associate editor of the Fayetteville Arkansian under E.C.Boudinot. Quesenbury was kin to Mark Bean through marriage and it is probable that he lived at the Bean(Parks) home while he was teaching in old Cane Hill College before the war. Quesenbury edited newspapers in Texas and Missouri after the war and died in Neosho, Mo. in 1888.

No. 6 - REV. JOHN BUCHANAN

Boonsboro Ark
March 19th 1861

Mr. D. C. Williams
My Dear Friend

As a part of the business on which I write is rather of a private nature, I address you personally instead of the firm. Last Saturday I sent Mr.J.B.Russell $25 to be forward to your house by first chance if no opportunity offers sooner. Rev. Mr. Morrow will go down to Dripping Spring next Friday and will take it down.

I recd information yesterday that coffee was worth 18 cts in New Orleans. If so, and you have any on hand bought at lower figures, I would be glad to have you save me 50 pounds or if you would prefer I should take a cwt. I can easily divide it among my neighbors. We will pay promptly your selling price.

The enclosed paper please hand to Messrs Ward or Southmayd. Tell them to get their good wives to collect all they can for the monument from Miss Sawyer's pupils. Pay it over to your house to be placed to my cr. Send me the name and amount of each donor and I will forward names and pay money immediately to Mrs.L.Foster Smith.

I now want to write you a little on politicks. Alf Wilson and W. D. Reagan are speaking at every place where they can get a hearing. They evidently look forward to the time when the decision of the convention will be referred to the people and they want to get as many turned over to secession as possible. I hear they are also activated by personal hatred to Judge Walker as they hold him up before the publick as a demagogue.

As you are in constant correspondence with your delegation in the convention, would it not be best to suggest to them so set the time for the vote ofthe people on their action as far ahead as possible, that the Union members of the convention may get home and exert an influence for the Union, if circumstances justify us at present, our continuance in the Union. I feel that time is worth more than money, in settling our difficulties. Think of it, and act in the matter suggested as you may deem best.

Your sincere friend, JOHN BUCHANAN

No. 7 - JOHN BUCHANAN

Cane Hill, Jan. 12th 1864

Mr. S. K. Stone
Dear Sir

I wish to communicate a few facts to the commanding officer of the Post at Fayetteville, and not knowing his name or title, I address you, believing you will do me the kindness, to hand to the proper officer to be addressed on the subject contained in my communication.

Last week, Capt. Thos. Mackey, Mr. George Mackey, Shelton Herron, and others whose names I do not recollect, came to my house and took off two mules, two mares, and one horse. The horse belonged to my brother Isaac's family and was the only one the family owned, was sent to my care while a train of Indians from Fort Gibson were foraging in my brother's neighborhood. There being no male person in the family to take care of him. In March last Brother Isaac went up to Fayetteville and gave a bond for his loyalty to the Federal Government, the conditions of this bond was faithfully complied with by him until the day of his death. So Faithful was he to this obligation that when an agent engaged in raising funds to supply the Southern army west of the Mississippi with Bibles and Testaments called on him for aid he remarked, "I would be glad for every soldier in the army to have a Bible but my obligation to the Government of the United States forbids my aiding in such a work and I will not violate that obligation." The men who took the horse did not know that he belonged to my Brother's family, or perhaps they would not have taken him. I cannot believe the commanding officer would approve the taking of this animal from the bereaved and heart-broken family, by soldiers of his command, if he knew the circumstances, and this is the reason I write. The widow would prefer pay for the horse at a reasonable price than to have the horse returned, as he would in all probability be taken again. She would like to have such funds as would buy such necessaries as the family need.

I am not able to go to Fayetteville or I would see the proper officer in person on the above subject.

I will now give you a statement on my own case. The men who took my two work mules, and brood mares, never asked me a question as to my political stand point. I here give it without reserve. I have never been a political partisan in my life; no man ever knew what my preference for political parties was. When the subject of Secession came up I opposed it in every reasonable way and with all the influence I possessed. But when the ordinance of secession was passed, and my state, in which I have lived for 43 years, became identified with the Southern confederacy, It became my duty in accordance with the plain teachings of the word of God as recorded in the 15th Chapter of Romans and in the teachings of our Savior, to render loyal obedience to the government and laws that control the state in which I have citizenship, when civil law is displaced and military power sways the scepter, being a noncombatant and unwilling to take up arms on either side, I feel that it is my duty to be as quiet as possible and let others settle the question of Government and when settled render to that Government true and loyal obedience. If the state of Arkansas is restored back to the Union and civil law again inaugurated I will sacredly obey that law if my feeble life is preserved to see it.

These are my true sentiments, settled and fixed in view of my duty to God and my fellow men, as I have been robbed of the greater part of my earthly possessions, and have nothing of that sort worth dividing among my children. I shall write out these sentiments in full and leave them to my children, and to the church for which I have labored so long and faithful that they may know that the Bible which I labored so long to circulate, the Precious doctrine of which I tried to preach for nearly 30 years, was my guide through the stormy sea of life. It promises my sole support in view of death and my only hope for happiness beyond the grave. I have a clear conscience that I done all that was in my power, to prevent our present National troubles; for ten years I labored as agent for the American Bible Society in this state, visiting every county but three. In presenting the claims of this truly American institution, I tried to quell the spirit of sectional strife, that I then feared would overthrow our Government. It is for this hard labor that I am now suffering with diseased lungs on the crumbling verge of the grave. If it is just for the soldiers of the Government that I have thus sacrificed my life at least in part to sustain, to rob me of the last animal I have to work or ride, I will submit casting my care on Him who has said, "I will never leave thee nor forsake thee." But should the Commanding Officer think that I ought not to lose then I will thankfully receive what ever pay he thinks is just and right.

Truly your friend
JOHN BUCHANAN

P.S.
I have one Son in the Southern army taken there by the conscript law of the Confederate States. J.B.

Editor's Note

John Buchanan was minister of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church at Cane Hill from 1844 to the outbreak of hostilities in 1861. A scion of a distinguished family, he was probably the best-known cleric in Washington County.

His letter to D. C. Williams of March 1861 contains a bit of little-known history -- namely, that a campaign was conducted to raise funds for a monument to Miss Sophia Sawyer, founder of the Fayetteville Female Seminary. Chairman of the fund-raising committee was Mrs.Lucretia Foster Smith, who succeeded Miss Sawyer as principal of the Seminary. The monument for which these contributions paid is still standing, in Fayetteville's Evergreen Cemetery, where Miss Sawyer's body was reinterred after removal from the Seminary grounds on West Mountain street. The inscription on the tombstone includes these words:"Erected by her pupils."

The reference in the letter to Alf Wilson and W.D.Reagan shows the intensity of feeling in March 1861 between the proponents of immediate secession and the conservatives (Walker, Gunter, Stirman and Parks). John Buchanan's plea for D.C.Williams to suggest to the "Union" delegates to the Convention (In Little Rock) to plan to "get home and exert an influence for the Union" came too late. Lincoln called for troops and in May Arkansas secded from the Union.

Editor's Note on Letter No.7

Stephen K. Stone, to whom the Rev. John Buchanan's letter is addressed, was a wealthy Fayetteville merchant who does not seem to have been bothered by either side during the war. John Buchanan probably wrote to Stone because he knew him personally and because he felt that Stone might have some influence with the occupation force. The Stone family lived in their brick house on West Center street (still standing in 1961) throughout the war. But directly across the street the Federals had established their commissary department in the home of Confederate Colonel Henry Rieff. This house also is still standing in 1961. The Stone house was hit by a solid shot during Fagan's attack on Fayetteville in October 1864, but otherwise suffered no war damage. It would be interesting to know if John Buchanan's letter got any action from Stephen K. Stone or from Col. M. LaRue Harrison who was in command of the Post in Fayetteville -- especially since Buchanan named the men who stole his livestock. Also, it would be interesting to know how John Buchanan's letter to Stephen K. Stone got into the Eno collection of war-time correspondence.

No. 8 - MRS. JONAS M. TEBBETTS

Fayetteville, Arks.
Sept. 21st, 1862.

D. C. Williams Esq:
Dear Sir:

I heartily thank you for the interest manifested in Mr.Tebbetts' affairs, as expressed in your note to Mr. Stirman, and would be pleased to learn from you the necessary steps in order to secure the interests of myself and children.

Permit me to say that Mr. Tebbetts left in consequence of danger he apprehended from enemies here, not from any act of his that was in any way calculated to impair his standing -- every act of his was (as is well known here) for the advantage of Southern men, of which there are many witnesses. He has not left the Confederacy nor has he been engaged in any act whatever against its interest, but on the contrary has used his means and influence in favor of those who were taken prisoners by the Federals, and strange to say has incurred the hatred of some of the very persons he benefited.

In a word he has saved the property of Southerners from destruction, given his money lavishly to destitute Southern men, taken care of the sick and wounded, and doubtless saved some from a prison, while his enemies here have done none of these things.

Please take any measures you may think proper in regard to the property, or advise me as to the best course to pursue. Thanking you again for your interest in this matter

I am respectfully yours,

M. J. TEBBETTS
(Mrs. Jonas M. Tebbetts)

Editor's Note

The writer of the above letter was Mrs. Jonas Tebbetts. She had married Judge Tebbetts in 1847 at Russellville when she was Matilda Winlock. Judge Tebbetts was born in New Hampshire. He came to Arkansas in 1840 and opened a law office in Van Buren, where he was elected Circuit Judge. He moved to Fayetteville about 1850 and built the house still standing (1961), now the home of Mr. and Mrs. P.R.Green on East Dickson street. All three of the Tebbetts daughters were born in this house.

Judge Tebbetts was a Union sympathizer. He was arrested on orders of Gen. Ben McCulloch and imprisoned at Fort Smith early in 1862 under the General's threat to hang him. However, McCulloch was killed at Pea Ridge. When the General's body was brought to Fort Smith, enroute to burial in Texas, Maj. J.H.Brown, the General's aide, gave Tebbetts the bullet that killed McCulloch. Judge Tebbetts kept this grisly souvenir until his death 51 years later (Jan. 16, 1913).

The letter above, written by Mrs. Tebbetts to D. C. Williams of Van Buren, reveals that Judge Tebbetts was "hiding out" after his release from prison in Fort Smith. Mrs.Tebbetts and her daughters were living in the house on East Dickson street, Fayetteville, when she wrote the letter. Her concern about her absent husband's property may have referred to his holdings in Van Buren. Or it may have referred to the Tebbetts' house in Fayetteville, which was sold Oct.4, 1862 to Benjamin T. Wilson. The Tebbetts family left for Kentucky, never to return to Arkansas.

The information about the Tebbetts family after they left Fayetteville was published in the May 1953 issue of FLASHBACK, written by Judge Tebbetts' son-in-law, John H. Galey of Owensboro, Ky.

"BILL CUSH's" MARRIAGE COLUMN

When William Quesenbury ("Bill Cush") was editor of the Fayetteville Southwest Independent, he published a "Married" column in his paper, in which he added a 4-line jingle to each marriage announcement. The issue for Sept.30, 1854 contained the following:

Married

by T. D. Wisenor J.P., John Hunt of Washington County and Sarah Jane Adair of Cherokee Nation.

John's as brave as any man
That you'll meet anywhere,
But his friends will see he can
Quite calmly take Adair.

by Rev. Thos. M. Brinson, Mark McKenzie to Nancy Coats, all of Middle Fork Township.

Cherish well your wife --
Laugh and kiss and hug;
Long, long to thee thy life --
But don't you tech the jug.

by A. W. Brownlee, J.P., John C. Woods to Nancy A. Glasebrooke.
(This couple escaped Cush's jingle.)

SOME DESCENDANTS OF ROBERT AND ELIZABETH REED

by Bernice Karnes
their great-granddaughter

(Editor's note: Miss Karnes, our associate editor, has rendered an important service to Washington County family history, by compiling the history of her pioneer Reed family -- a family that is not related to the Fayetteville Reeds. Genealogists will understand that Reed research in Washington County is almost as difficult as Wilson research. There are too many families of the same name, all with different origins. -- WJL)

---wchs---

Robert Reed was born Aug. 6, 1788 in Pennsylvania. His father was Alexander Reed who died in Rockbridge County, Virginia. His maternal grandfather served in the Revolutionary War. He married Elizabeth Fagala in Sevier County, Tenn., Aug. 19, 1824. She was born in Pennsylvania May 9, 1802. They moved to McMinn County, Tenn. in 1836, then to Whitefield County, Georgia, and in 1852 came to Arkansas, settling about one mile north of West Fork. Robert Reed died Sept. 17, 1861 and Elizabeth Fagala Reed died Sept. 19, 1897. Both are buried in the Baptist Ford cemetery. Their children were: 1. Alexander Walker, 2. Catherine Jane, 3. Martha Ann, 4. Adam J., 5. John P., 6. Maria, 7. Elizabeth, 8. Mary Tennessee (Polly), 9. Isabella, 10. Robert, 11. Rebecca, 12. James, 13. Liza Augustine.

1. Alexander Walker Reed, b. May 13, 1825, in Sevier Co., Tenn.; d. April 18, 1894; m. Elizabeth McGarrah, b. March 9, 1843; d. Jan. 3, 1934. Both buried at McGarrah cemetery. Their children:
   - a. Mary Elizabeth Reed, b. Sept. 29, 1861; d. Mar. 29, 1933; m. Robert Hope, b. Nov. 11, 1888; d. Nov. 3, 1933. Both buried at West Fork. Their children, surname HOPE: (1) Albert, (2) Argyle.
   - b. Robert Wakefield Reed, b. Mar.19, 1863; d. Jan.31, 1949; buried at McGarrah cemetery. Unmarried.
   - c. John Albert Reed, b. Sept. 20, 1865; d. Mar. 7, 1943; m. Alice Margaret Harris. Both buried at Mt.Salem. Their children, surname REED: (1) Fleet, (2) Wayne, (3) Byron, (4) Rita.
   - d. William Martin Reed, b. Nov. 15, 1867; d. Nov. 27, 1933; m. Matilda Ramey; both buried at Whitehouse cemetery. Their children: (1) Raymond, (2) Glen, (3) Lenna, (4) Ruth Elizabeth.
   - e. Rebecca Jane Reed, b. March 12, 1869; d. March 15, 1869.
   - f. Emma Josephine Reed, b. Sept. 3, 1871; d. Nov. 7, 1957; m. Emmett Lee Morris, b. Dec. 10, 1860; d. May13, 1932; both buried at Mt.Salem. Their children, surname MORRIS: (1) John, (2) Earl, (3) Willard, (4) Ruth.
   - g. James Alexander Reed, b. Oct.17, 1873; d. Aug. 20, 1875.
   - h. Julia Ellen Reed, b. July 11, 1876; d. Dec. 24, 1877.
   - i. Rachel Augustine Reed, b. Sept. 25, 1879; living July 1960; unmarried.
   - j. Jerdon C.Reed, b. July 1883; d. Jan. 26, 1957; buried at Mt.Salem.

2. Catherine Jane Reed, b. Sept. 22, 1826; d. between 1905-1912; m. (1) Henry Wakefield and (2) ---- Still. Child, surname Still:
   a. Elizabeth Still m. Marshall Cline. Their children, surname Cline: (1) Claud and (2) Bessie.

3. Martha Ann Reed, b. April 4, 1828; d. Dec.31, 1912; m. John Calvin Stockburger. Their children:
   a. Marcus Alexander Stockburger, b. 1850; d. 1926; m. Sarah Carroll. Both buried at Baptist Ford. Their children: (1) Effie, (2) Noah, (3) Oma, (4) Bertha, (5) Iva, (6) Prella.
   b. Nancy Elizabeth, b. 1852; d. 1932; m. J. E. Stockburger.
   c. Jacob Wilson Stockburger, b. 1854; d. 1925; m. Charity Woolsey; both buried in Evergreen Cemetery. Their children: (1) Charles, (2) William, (3) Era.
   d. John Robert Stockburger, b. 1856; d. 1946; buried in California. He m. Martha Jane Hope.
   e. William Stockburger, b. 1858; d. 1865.
   f. Martha Annie Stockburger, b. 1859; d. 1931; m. William W. Bishop. No children.
   g. Joseph Adam Stockburger, b. 1861; d. 1942; m. Etta Bently. Both buried at Baptist Ford. Their children: (1) Ina, (2) Ernest, (3) Lee, (4) Myrtle, (5) Ona, (6) Robert.
   h. Mary Dorinda Stockburger, b. 1864; living July 1960. She m. George Winn. Their children, surname Winn: (1) Omar, (2) Martha, (3) Lyda, (4) Robert.
   i. Edward Elisha Stockburger, b. 1868; d. 1947; m. Mary Sidney Curtis; both buried at Baptist Ford. Children: (1) Sylvia, (2) George, (3) Mamie, (4) Troy, (5) Verna, (6) Lloyd, (7) Calvin.
   j. Lydia Emma Stockburger, b. 1869; d. 1943; m. Henry L. Karnes; both buried Karnes cemetery. Their children, surname Karnes: (1) Edgar, (2) Howard, (3) Irma, (4) Olin.
   k. Calvin Columbus Stockburger, b. 1873; d. 1952; m. Dora Hughes. Their children: (1) Leonard, (2) Martha.

4. Adam J. Reed, b. Sept. 25, 1829; d. Feb. 13, 1863; unmarried. Buried at Baptist Ford.

5. John P. Reed, b. Sept. 1, 1831; d. Feb. 13, 1863; m. Nancy Ann Bloyed. Their children: (a) Med who m. Jeff Carney, and (b) Martha Augustine who m. Dr.J.S.Cannon.

6. Maria Reed, b. April 4, 1833; d. Sept. 16, 1905; m. Martin Brown; no children. Both buried at Baptist Ford.

7. Elizabeth (Betty) Reed, b. June 17, 1835; d. Oct. 6, 1922; m. Reding Putman. Their children, surname Putman:
   a. Robert Putman
   b. Anna Putman who m. King
   c. Mary Putman who m. Frank Deaver
   d. L.R. (Dick) Putman who m. Nell Byrnes

8. Mary Tennessee (Polly) Reed, b. Sept. 2, 1837; d. July 24, 1869; buried at Baptist Ford. She m. Wilson Rizley, b. March 24, 1835; d. April 1902; buried at Welchel, Okla. Their children:

a. Adam Rizley, unmarried
b. Robert Rizley who m. (1) Belle Cowan and had children, surname Rizley: (1) Ross, (2) Alta, (3) Verne. Robert Rizley m. (2) Retha Turner and had children, surname Rizley: (1) Edna, (2) Robbie, (3) Carl.
c. John, unmarried
d. Elizabeth Rizley, b. Jan. 23, 1867; d. Nov. 29, 1937; m. James Andrew Karnes, b. Nov. 30, 1862; d. March 5, 1946. Both buried at Karnes cemetery. Their children, surname Karnes: (1) Roy, (2) John Orville, (3) Myrtle, (4) Robert, (5) Reed, (6) Bernice.

9. Isabella Reed, b. Jan. 21, 1839; unmarried. Buried at Baptist Ford.

10. Robert Reed, b. Sept. 22, 1840; buried at Hasse, Texas. He m. (1) Mary McGarrah and (2) Mary Ritter. His children;

a. Lillie
b. Minnie
c. Henry
d. Dane
e. Charles
f. Hugh
g. Lonnie

11. Rebecca Reed, b. Dec. 24, 1843; d. Feb. 9, 1874; m. (1) Isaac Copeland. Had child, surname Copeland: Willie. Rebecca m. (2) James Ham; had child, surname Ham: Fred.

12. James Reed, b. Nov. 24, 1846; m. Sarah Ramey; had child, surname Reed: Adam.

13. Liza Augustine Reed, b. Jan. 7, 1849; D. May 10, 1927; m. Richard (Dick) Webb, b. Oct. 5, 1852; d. July 16, 1912; both buried at Hasse, Texas. Their children, surname Webb:

a. Lizzie Bell, b. July 18, 1875; m. ---- Lane
b. Calvin, b. Dec. 11, 1877; d. July 1935
c. Charles, b. Oct. 23, 1879
d. Minnie, b. May 16, 1882
e. Lillie Catherine, b. March 4, 1887; d. Dec. 12, 1957
f. Irvie, b. about 1889; d. 1904
g. Myra

Winslow Masonic Lodge 1913

Steve Jett has given the Society a photograph of Summit Lodge No.530 F, & A.M., taken at Winslow, Ark. in 1913. Shown on the picture are the following: John Robinson, Dave Newlin, Roy Karnes, Dr. D.S.Miller, Noah Stockburger, A.J.(Bub) Williams, John Black, J.A.Winn, Jim Crider, C.W.(Bud) Miller, Arlin Stockburger, O.M.Whitsett, Rev.Perkins, S. Jett, W.E.Burgess, C.M.Miller, Rev.Reid, Mose Leonard, A.W.Brown, D.H.Morgan, Rev. Webb Reed, Ralph Tapp, Raymond Duncan.

NEWTON COUNTY PUBLISHES OUTSTANDING ISSUE OF HOMESTEAD

The Washington County FLASHBACK salutes the Newton County HOMESTEAD for its April 1961 issue -- one of the most readable and historically valuable county magazines published in Arkansas. This 56-page number, nicely planned and illustrated, contains one article that alone is worth the subscription price - "Penmanship and Early Writing Schools", a subject that has been overlooked by most historians.

This number also contains the rosters of the various companies of the First Arkansas Cavalry USA in the Civil War. Washington County names are plentiful in these rosters, as well as Madison, Carroll and Newton county names. The rosters are followed by "Memoranda" and "Biographical Sketches" of Union veterans of the First Arkansas.

Other important articles in this issue ofthe HOMESTEAD are "Marriage Records of Newton County", "The Newton County Academy at Jasper" (including names of teachers and students), "History of Early Methodist Churches in Newton and Adjacent Counties", and a history of "The Clark Families of Tennessee and Arkansas."

Editor of the Newton County HOMESTEAD is Walter F. Lackey of Low Gap, Ark. -- whose devotion to Arkansas history needs no recommendation from us. Secretary of the Newton County Historical Society is Mrs. Manda Hickman. Her address is Marble Falls, Ark. Send her $2 for a year's membership -- not because the Newton County society needs help, but because it is publishing an outstanding historical magazine. - WJL

TUTTLE-CUNNINGHAM-MT.COMFORT HISTORY

Not since the publication of the Buchanan family history (by A. S. Humphreys in 1956) and the Greathouse family history (by Capt. Jack Greathouse in 1957) has one of our WCHS booklets attracted as much attention as "Solomon Tuttle of Old Mt.Comfort and His Descendants",the latest in our series of family histories. Compiler and editor of the Tuttle-Cunningham book is Mrs. Julia S. Reed, herself a great-granddaughter of the pioneer Solomon Tuttle.

This book is unique because it contains many genealogical tables (Cunningham, Moore, Trammel, Wootten, Pittman, Ferguson, Pattons, and others), as well as never-before-published documents relating to Far West Seminary (Ozark Institute).

The book, superbly illustrated with many old family photographs, including ante-bellum dauguerreotypes, sells for $2. Only 200 copies have been printed, of which 46 copies have been reserved by university and public libraries and individuals.

If you want a copy of the Tuttle-Cunningham-Mt.Comfort history, send your check for $2.10 (which includes postage) to the Washington County Historical Society, Box 237, Fayetteville, Ark.

MAYORS OF SPRINGDALE AND FAYETTEVILLE

(Editor's note: In answer to a request, we are publishing herewith a list of the Mayors of Springdale and Fayetteville. These lists have been compiled by L. W. Searcy (Springdale) and Roy A. Scott (Fayetteville). The lists are complete and accurate and should be of value to historians of the future. Our thanks to Messrs.Searcy and Scott. -WJL)

MAYORS OF SPRINGDALE

1879-1881 -- Joe Holcomb
1881-1882 -- R. M. Huffmaster
1882-1883 -- O. C. Ludwig
1883-1884 -- Joe Holcomb
1884-1885 -- Wm. G. Pruner
1885-1887 -- S. L. Staples
1887-1890 -- Millard Berry
1890-1894 -- C. J. Chapman
1894-1897 -- S. N. Haxton
1897-1898 -- E. H. Bryant
1898-1901 -- C. J. Chapman
1901-1902 -- L. D. Petross
1902-1904 -- J. J. Long
1904-1907 -- I. T. Lane
1907-1908 -- Wm. Focht
1908-1909 -- I. T. Lane
1909-1910 -- J. A. Joyce
1910-1911 -- J. M. Hewitt
1911-1912 -- E. S. Thompson
1912-1914 -- W. G. Ownbey
1914-1916 -- I. T. Lane
1916-1918 -- L. A. Smith
1918-1919 -- Chas. Smyer
1919 - 1921- J. S. Ewalt
1921-1922 -- H. B. Rice
1922-1924 -- J. S. Ewalt
1924-1926 -- W. A. Graves
1926-1928 -- G. T. Sullins
1928-1930 -- Paul Butler
1930-1932 -- F. F. Hazel
1932-1936 -- F. D. Watson
1936-1938 -- Courtney Crouch
1938-1944 -- W. G. Howard
1944-1947 -- H. D. Ewalt
1947-1952 -- Elmer Johnson
1952-1954 -- H. R. Sharp
1954-1960 -- Hugh O. Sherry
1960 -- John W. Powell

MAYORS OF FAYETTEVILLE

November 3, 1836, the first state legislature passed "An Act to Incorporate the Town of Fayetteville." The first Alderman (Mayor) was P. Vinson Rhea, by appointment in 1841. Elected Mayors have been:

J. W. Walker	1859	P. M. Goar	1889
Stephen Bedford	1861	J. T. Lusk	1891
(During Civil War there was only military government)		W. S. Pollard	1895
		Jack Walker	1897
M. LaRue Harrison	1868	J. T. Eason	1901
E. I. Stirman	1870	C. A. Mulholland	1905
T.Murray Campbell (Rep.)	1871	W. H. Rollins	1909
J. R. Pettigrew	1872	Guy Phillips	1913
George A. Grace	1873	Tom Taylor	1914
Robert J. Wilson	1874	Allan M. Wilson	1917
A. M. Wilson	1876	J. M. Phillips	1919
A. S. Vandeventer	1877	Allan M. Wilson	1921
J. H. VanHoose	1880	T. S. Tribble	1931
W. C. Jackson	1881	A.D.McAllister	1935
C. W. Walker	1883	George A. Vaughan	1941
W. C. Jackson (Apr.-Dec.)	1885	George Sanders	1944
Robert J.Wilson(Jan-Apr.)	1886	Powell Rhea	1949
O. C. Gray (Apr'86-Oct'87)	1886-87	Roy A. Scott	1954
E. B. Wall (Oct'97-Apr'88)	1887-88	J. Austin Parrish	1958
		Guy E. Brown	1960

AN UNUSUAL POSTAL SOUVENIR FROM OLD CANE HILL

by W. J. Lemke

The cover shown on the next page is from the collection of Confederate Indian covers owned by Judge Harry J. Lemley of Hope, Ark. It is of special interest to Washington County because it was mailed from Boonsboro (Cane Hill) a month after Arkansas joined the Confederacy, yet bears a U.S. stamp. In an article in the Confederate Philatelist (November 1960), Judge Lemley described this cover as follows:

> The writer has in his collection a Confederate cover addressed to "Elder E.L.Compere", bearing a smudged three-cent United States stamp of 1857 and the circular postmark of Boonsboro, Arkansas, June 19, with "Paid 5" in manuscript and a notation on the edge apparently made by Mr. Compere, "About house of worship in Ft. Smith - 1861." Since the cover is of more than ordinary interest, it is presented here.The sender attached a United States stamp to the cover,not realizing that Arkansas had been admitted to the Confederacy on May 18, 1861, whereas the letter was mailed on June 19, 1861, and hence the postmaster required the sender to pay five cents in money, the appropriate rate at that time, before accepting it for mailing.

The Rev.E.L.Compere, to whom this letter is addressed, was a Baptist missionary to the Indians. In 1862 he became chaplain in the Cherokee Mounted Rifles commanded by Stand Watie,and served throughout the war.

Now and then our Society gets a query from a stamp collector asking for information about the use of Confederate stamps in northwest Arkansas. We have never seen a letter mailed in northwest Arkansas that bore a Confederate stamp. It is doubtful that any Confederate postal supplies could have reached Washington and Benton counties before the Federal occupation in 1863.

The possibility exists that Confederate soldiers may have brought Confederate stamps with them, into Northwest Arkansas. The McCollom letters, just published by the WCHS, contain one letter in which the writer, a Confederate soldier from Fayetteville who was serving in Mississippi, sent his parents a supply of Confederate 5-cent stamps -- an imperforate block of 8 stamps remains - which, of course, they were unable to use. When Private Albert McCollom wrote to his parents in the fall of 1864 from Little Rock where he was incarcerated as prisoner of war, his letters were franked with US stamps canceled with the regular USPO postmark. It is our opinion that if a letter franked with a Confederate stamp and mailed in Washington County ever shows up, it will be a philatelic rarity of great value.

As for Boonsboro (Cane Hill), all postal operations ceased with the departure of the men for service in the Confederate army. The writer has seen the postal cancellations, "Boonsboro", "Boonsborough","Cane Hill", "Canehill" (the present designation), and even "Steam Mill" (a cover owned by the late Booth Campbell). But we have never seen a Cane Hill letter bearing a Confederate stamp or a Boonsboro cancellation dated between 1862 and 1865.

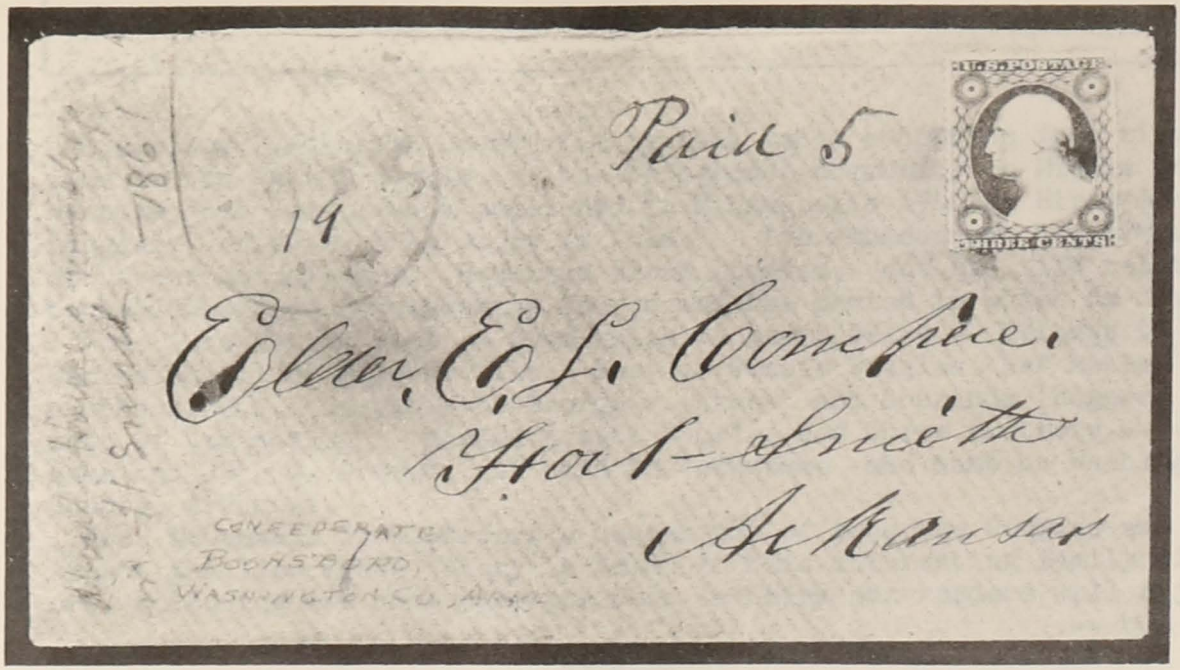


Photo courtesy Harry J. Lemley

Cover mailed in Boonsboro, Ark., 1861, franked with 3-cent US stamp and "Paid 5" Confederate postal charge. See article on next page, "An Unusual Postal Souvenir from Old Cane Hill."

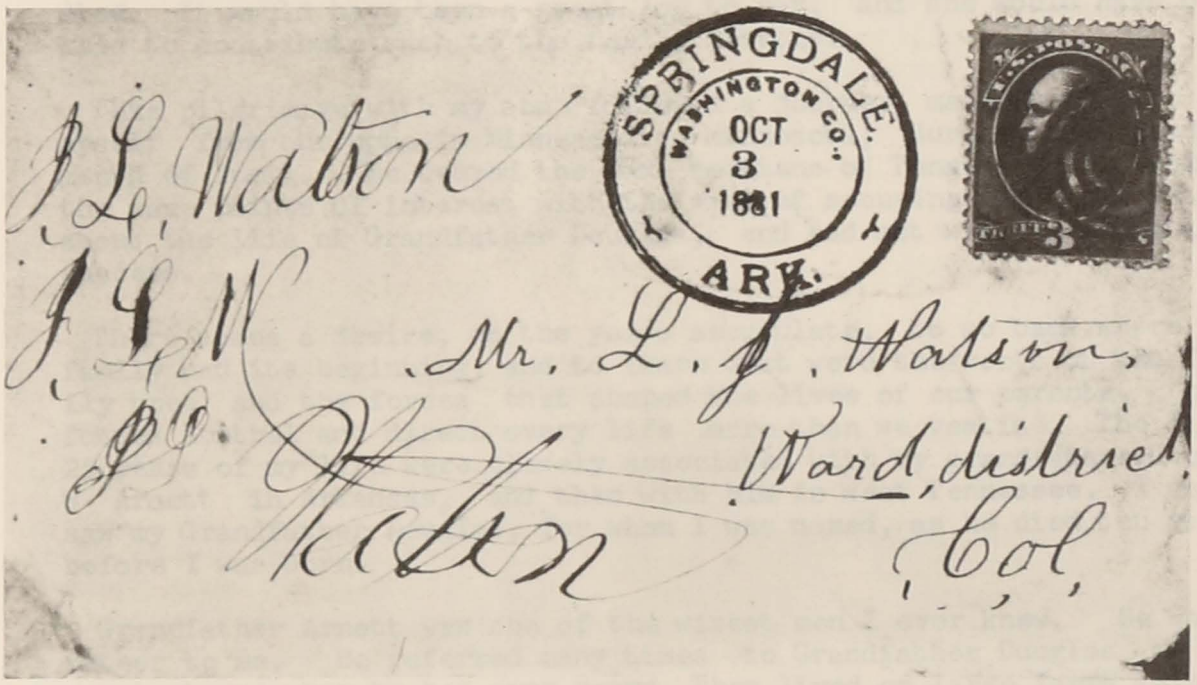


Photo courtesy L. W. Searcy

This is an early Springdale postmark. The Springdale postoffice was established May 2, 1872 with Bennett Putman as postmaster. Earlier postoffices in Springdale were Lynch's Prairie 1859 and Evergreen 1866. The Springdale postmaster when the above cover was mailed in 1881 was Benson W. Gregg, who had previously (1868) been postmaster of Evergreen. Albert G. Gregg was the first and only postmaster at Lynch's Prairie. The site is now within the Springdale city limits.

THE DOUGLAS-ARNETT STORY IS TOLD

A pioneer Washington County family that rates attention from historians is the Arnett family of the Whitehouse community on Middle Fork. We have just read a book published in Minneapolis 1940 by Hiram Arnett Douglas, entitled "The Story Is Told." The subheading: "Information about our grandfather, Reverend Hiram Douglas, and his life relating tothe Cumberland Presbyterian Church and the period in which he lived".

This interesting book -- from which we quote below -- belongs to Mrs Ben McConnell of Fayetteville. She was Bessie Douglas. Her mother was Martha Arnett, daughter of George W. Arnett and Lourinda (Rogers) Arnett of Tennessee. Martha Arnett Douglas had three brothers -- Joe, Luke and John D. Arnett, all born in Tennessee and came to Washington County, Arkansas.

Mrs. McConnell is therefore a descendant of both the Douglas and the Arnett families whose "Story Is Told" in this interesting family history. Following are some excerpts that we think our readers will enjoy.

-- WJL

---WCHS---

It was in the middle of August 1940, with some reluctance, that my son Richard and I left our cool, comfortable spot at Bay View on the shore of upper Lake Michigan for a pilgrimage to the land of our forefathers in Tennessee. We had often talked of making this trip, and one of the regrets of my life is that we did not do this before my mother died. It would have been a great joy to her, and she would have been able to contribute much to the family history.

This pilgrimage with my son followed a journey made by my wife and myself from our home in Minneapolis, Minnesota, during the preceding month of April. We toured the same sections of Tennessee and visited the same points of interest with the view of securing some information about the life of Grandfather Douglas, and had met with more or less success.

There comes a desire, as the years accumulate, to go back where the family had its beginning, and to learn what were the roots of the family tree and the forces that shaped the lives of our parents. These forces control and direct every life more than we realize. The first 25 years of my life were closely associated with my grandfather, George W. Arnett in Arkansas, and then with him in West Tennessee. I never saw my Grandfather Douglas, for whom I was named, as he died ten years before I was born.

Grandfather Arnett was one of the wisest men I ever knew. He was a father to me. He referred many times to Grandfather Douglas as the greatest preacher he had ever heard. They lived on large farms adjoining each other near Ooltewah, Tennessee, in the Savannah Valley, and were the warmest of friends all through their early life in Tennessee.

He spoke of Grandfather Hiram Douglas as being a large man, of commanding presence, who swayed his audiences at will. He referred to him as the leader of that section of the country, not only in the church life but also in the civic life of the people, particularly preceding and during the Civil War.

While Grandfather Arnett was a strong supporter of the Confederacy, he had told me that Grandfather Douglas was an ardent Union man. This was confirmed in our interviews around Chattanooga. Both Grandfathers were slave-owners, yet the sons of Grandfather Douglas, including my own father, William C. Douglas, joined the Confederate army. They were all captured in the battle of Chicamauga. One uncle, Will Arnett, was shot while trying to cut his way through the Union lines with a small group of Confederates in an effort to join his company. He was my mother's oldest brother. My mother has shown me the uniform he wore at the time and the bullet hole through the breast of the coat stained with blood.

. . . . . .

One of the first churches organized by Grandfather Douglas was the Union Church at Ooltewah, Tenn., near his home. I have the original minutes of these church meetings written in the hand of Grandfather Geo. W. Arnett who acted as Secretary of the meetings. Grandfather Douglas also signed the minutes as Moderator. From this list of thirty names I note that four of them were my Grandparents and three my Great Grandparents and other relatives. The minutes of the first meeting:

"State of Tennessee, Hamilton County, September the 6th 1841. A society of thirty members having associated themselves together for religious purposes, mutually agreed and petitioned the Hiwassie Presbytery of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church, met at Pond Creek camp ground, Monroe County, Tennessee, in the year 1841 -- to be received under their care and organized as a church, which was granted by Presbytery, the church to be known by the name of Union Church; members names belonging to said church:

1. Nehemiah Evett	11. Martha Rogers	21. L.E.C. Carr
2. Rebecca Evett	12. Amanda Elder	22. Iano Heaslett
3. Martha Evett	13. Lorinda Witt	23. Mary Moore
4. Malinda Evett	14. Iano Cannon	24. Hetta Turner
** 5. William Rogers	15. Mary Cannon	25. Mary Turner
** 6. Elizabeth Rogers	16. Iano Cox	* 26. Hiram Douglas
* 7. G. W. Arnett	17. Sarah Cox	* 27. Mary C. Douglas
* 8. Lorinda Arnett	18. Mary Cox	28. Mary Hixon
9. Allen B. Rogers	19. Martha A.Rolston	29. Irvin Igoe
10. Sarah Rogers	** 20. Wm. M. Arnett	30. Thomas Wilson

** Great-Grandparents * Grandparents

. . . . . .

The generally accepted belief that the split in the Presbyterian Church was due to the slavery issue, when the Cumberland Presbyterian Church was organized, is incorrect. Such was the case of the Methodist Church, but not that of the Presbyterian Church. The Cumberland Presbyterian Church was organized in 1810 at Dickson, Tenn., by a small group of Presbyterian ministers who felt undue pressure from the ecclesiastical end of the church on the fundamental theological questions of the Calvinistic doctrine. They refused to accept any longer the old tenets of the faith, such as the requirement of infant baptism to insure salvation in case the child died in infancy. They also took a decidedly more liberal view on the question of predestination and fore-ordination, a compromise view or middle-of-the-road position between Calvinism and Arminianism.

The first Cumberland Presbyterian ministers were self-educated. They had not attended college. Their preaching was original, with much feeling and great earnestness. They were men of great natural ability who understood human nature. They were in close touch with and understood the pioneer's feeling and nature, and they seldom failed to reach his heart and move him to action. They believed in a divine call to preach, and believed with all their hearts the message they delivered.

(The foregoing passage is in quotation marks, on page 17 of Rev. Hiram Douglas' book. He says it is quoted from an unpublished manuscript by Dr.John Morgan Wooten of Cleveland, Tenn.)

(The paragraphs that follow are from a chapter headed "A Neighbor's Testimonia".)

It was on the second visit to Grandfather Douglas's home that we met Dr. John L. Varnall, neighbor of the Douglas and Arnett families....He was 88 years old and could remember the different members of both families well.....The following is our interview as my son Richard described it after we left his home:

.....As a boy he often went to the Douglas home. He was a pupil of Sam Douglas. Luke Douglas he remembered as a mischievous little fellow, but not bad. He mentioned Ellen, Kansas, Martha and Sarah. He also remembered the Arnetts well, spoke of George Arnett as a good man and a leading farmer in the community. He mentioned the Arnett children by name, Dick and Will, and said he had attended school with "S2s", Martha Arnett, my mother. He referred to the death of Will Arnett, who was shot while trying to cut his way through Union lines. When we left, the old man was standing on the porch, weeping."

CANE HILL MEMORIES

I enjoyed the last copy of FLASHBACK and the late Mr.Campbell's article on the apple industry. This prompted me to look up and old and fairly rare U.S. Dept. of Agriculture bulletin entitled "Apples and Peaches in the Ozark Region," Under separate cover I am sending you a copy of this bulletin and an old photograph, taken in 1907 and showing apple handling at Cane Hill. As you will note, I have marked varieties that originated in Washington County, and there are quite a few.

I will be pleased to have the FLASHBACK with the article about the Black Ben Davis apple. There remained a great deal of interest in apple varieties when I was growing up. I am amazed when I think back on the size of the apple shows that were staged in Cane Hill, when the entire wall area of the chapel of the old college building was filled with exhibits of apple varieties. I remember also attending an apple fair at the University, in which displays lined the walls around the armory in the basement of Old Main.

When I was last in Cane Hill in 1958, I noticed that the belfry at the Cane Hill School was in a bad state of repair. Is there any way that a movement could be gotten under way to repair this building befor it deteriorates further?

Lacy P. McColloch,
3140 University Blvd., West,
Kensington, Maryland

OFFICE VISITOR SHOWS ENYART DOCUMENTS

Mr. Steve Jett was a recent visitor to our WCHS office and showed us two interesting documents pertaining to his pioneer Enyart ancestors. The Enyarts were early settlers (probably 1830) in the Richland Creek area of eastern Washington County. The Enyart name attained historical importance in 1847 when Stephen Enyart captained the only Washington County company to see action in the War with Mexico.

Mr. Jett's most interesting document is a certificate dated June 29, 1864, showing that John Enyart invested $1,200 in Confederate bonds -- a substantial contribution to the Southern cause, from an Ozarks farmer. The certificate reads as follows:

No. 3984

CONFEDERATE STATES OF AMERICA
Depository Office
Washington, Ark., June 29th, 1864

This will certify that John Enyart has paid in at this office
TWENTY ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS
for which amount Registered Bonds of the Confederate States of America, bearing interest from this date at the rate of four per cent per annum, will be issued to him, under the "Act to reduce the Currency and to authorize a New Issue of Notes and Bonds" approved February 17, 1864, upon the surrender of this certificate at this office. Receivable for Taxes due in 1864 without interest.

EDW. CROSS
Depository

$2,100.00

--- E ---

Mr. Jett also has an original Land Patent issued to John Enyart (the name misspelled on the certificate). This Patent covers only 40 acres of the family's large holdings and the entry is dated some years after the arrival of the Enyarts in Washington County.

Land Patent, Certificate No.1400
To JOHN ENYARD
The Southwest Quarter of the Southwest Quarter, of Section 3, in Township 16 North, of Range 29 West, in the District of Lands subject to sale at Fayetteville, Arkansas, containing 40 acres.

August 20, 1838 MARTIN VAN BUREN

COLLEGE OF SPRINGDALE

This institution was established by the Baptists in 1871. Some years later it was sold to the Lutherans, who used it as a church school. In 1896 a stock company was organized to purchase this property and make it non-sectarian. In 1898 the entire stock was transferred to Professor Josiah H. Shinn on the condition that he should operate an undenominational college. The institution has been (in 1900) maintained by him for three years and is a successful movement. It maintains a collegiate course of three years, an academic course of three years, a professional course of two years, a musical course of six years, and a course in physical culture of four years. A successful Chautauqua assembly has also been organized.

(From Shinn, History of Education in Arkansas, 1900)

FAYETTEVILLE FETES THE PUBLIC SCHOOL TEACHERS, 1894

by Clara B. Kennan

In 1894, Fayetteville and the University invited the Arkansas State Teachers' Association (now the AEA) to be their guests for a day and evening following its annual convention, which that year was held at Eureka Springs. There were 171 teachers enrolled at the Eureka Springs meeting, that year. This was the largest attendance the Association had ever had at one of its annual meetings, and that town's newspaper, the Fountain, reported that "When so much wisdom and brains are centered upon the Ozarks at one time, there is danger of Arkansas' tipping up at the southern end of the state." However, no tilting occurred, even when the convention entrained for Fayetteville.

Up to this time, the University and the Association had been at odds. Both wanted better education in the state, and each looked to the other to improve itself first. The Association wanted the University to accept the graduates of the public high schools, which they were trying to build and improve. But the University found those graduates so poorly prepared that it was unwilling to accept them. Thus the University had few students of college level to teach, and the state had few University graduates, at a time when it badly needed educated people for teachers and other work. Under a new administration,the University now favored joining with the Association to work the problem out together. This improved sentiment had prompted the invitation to the teachers to visit the University.

The teachers arrived in Fayetteville by train at noon on July 6. They were met at the station by the AIU Battalion and cadets, members of the University faculty, and citizens. These escorted them to the front steps of the Main building, and there Fayetteville's Mayor J.T. Lusk and the University's President John L. Buchanan delivered addresses of welcome.

President Buchanan referred eloquently to Fayetteville as the"Athens of Arkansas" and declared sincerely that "never will the doors of the University open on more facile hinges than during your present visit here." The Association responded in kind, with Little Rock's genial little southern-born Major R.H.Parham doing the honors. The host committee gave the visitors cardinal rosettes to wear in their lapels, and the "facile hinges" opened the door first on a full-dress military show. The recent Fourth of July celebration and possibly also the close of a school term must have been partly respondible for the military's having so much to exhibit. Three full companies and a band of 200 cadets participated.

Then the citizens "dined the teachers in their several homes", and after that, the Teachers were entertained with field day performances. There were so many of these that some had to be left off, for lack of time. That evening, the faculty and citizens of Fayetteville gave the teachers a "complimentary banquet", at which 200 teachers and honored guests were in attendance. The report said that there they "not only feasted upon the choicest products of the cuisine, but also upon the purest utterances of the poet and orator, each one declaring his love for Alma Mater and his ardent zeal for the cause of education."

Hon. John N.Tillman, who was toastmaster, went directly to the point by stating flatly, "We want to stand in with you..." His talk was reported as being rich with humor and rare eloquence. It was probably local pride as much as a sentiment for temperance that prompted the people to cheer loudly when he announced that the toasts which were to follow would not be drunk in champagne, but in "water from our new water works."

Subjects of the toasts included "The Teachers, Our Defenders", "The District School", "The High School -- the People's College," and "The AIU -- the Pride of Arkansas." There were seven in all.

Major Parham, writing of the affair a few years later, referred to it as "full of enjoyment." He added, "The speeches were somewhat tedious at times, but the company -- the social side of the meeting - was delightful." He thought it worth while to explain that "We sat at the table while the speeches were being delivered."

Still another treat was in store for the teachers, after the dinner program. They were taken to hear John Fox, Jr., lecture on "A Cumberland Vendetta", his serial story which was then running in the Century Magazine.

It was said that "the banquet served to the fullest measure the purpose of its projectors - "The Unification of the Educational Interests of Arkansas."

ADVERTISERS OF 1883

Among the advertisements in the Fayetteville Democrat of June 1883 were the following:

B. H. Stone & Co., men's and boys' clothing
J.L.Carlile, boot and shoe shop. East side of Square.
M. McFadden, tailor. Near northwest corner Square.
J. M. Thurmond, architect and builder.
City Tonsorial Room, Dow Walker, proprietor.
Davidson & Davidson, real estate agents
Van Winkle House, R. A. Miller, proprietor
J. C. Williams & Co., drugs and medicines. McIlroy Bldg., east side of Square.
R. B. Horton, dentist. Upstairs over VanHoose's store.
Mulholland & White (C.A.Mulholland and T.W.White), staple and fancy groceries. On VanHoose corner.
Albert Byrnes, steam planing mill and sash and door factory
James & Phillips, Fayetteville and Carrollton Hack Line. Tri-weekly trips.
Holsinger & Wall, attorneys at law, notaries public, real estate and insurance agents. Office northwest corner Court House.
Gregg & Smith, drugs and medicines.
Banking House of Wm. McIlroy

COLEMAN COX

by Maurice Cotham Shelby

Coleman Cox, son of John Cox and Sally Nunnelley Cox, was born about the year 1779 in the state of Virginia. He married the first time, Martha Buchanan, on May 10, 1808 in Logan County, Ky. They were probably married at Russellville, Ky., as that is where the record of this marriage is recorded. Martha Buchanan was the daughter of John Buchanan and his wife (her name was perhaps Ginna Edmiston but this is not official). She was born Dec. 18, 1793, probably in Logan County, Ky. She and Coleman Cox had the following children:

1. Edmiston Cox, born May 3, 1809 near Bowling Green, Ky. He married Dorcas Anderson Brown (daughter of Joshua and Ruth Shipley Brown) on July 21, 1839. They were married in Washington County, Ark. by a Cumberland Presbyterian minister known only to me as "Elder Shannon", and to this union were born "nine children", among them being my grandmother on my mother's side, her name being Narcissa Maria Cox and she was next to the youngest in her family. Three of the family, namely Margaret Ann, Josephine, and Mary Cox, were born in Washington County, Ark. The other six children were born in Texas, and I believe in Fannin County, as that is where my Mother was born. Edmiston Cox died July 25, 1861 at Randolph, Texas, in Fannin County.

2. Lavinia Cox, born Dec. 15, 1810 near Bowling Green, Ky. She married Peter Paulus Pyeatt on Jan. 15, 1827. This marriage was probably performed in Crawford County, Ark. To this union were born "eleven children". Lavinia Cox died Feb. 2, 1859and she is probably buried in the "Cox Cemetery", which I believe is located near Lamar, Ark. (I would very much like to have information on this family lineage.)

3. Samuel Cox, born Mar. 28, 1812 near Bowling Green, Ky. He married, first time, Mary Sexton, daughter of Jacob Sexton, a Cumberland Presbyterian minister. To this union were born "six children". He married, second time, Mrs. Martha Crozier Carmack, a widow with two children, on Sept. 18, 1856 and to this union were born "two children." He married, third time, Margaret Sims, but I know very little about this marriage. Samuel Cox died July 16, 1899 and is buried in the Cox Cemetery near Cane Hill, Ark. He was a Cumberland Presbyterian minister during his life time. (I would like to obtain information on the family lineage of Samuel Cox.)

4. Mariah Cox, born Aug. 15, 1815 near Bowling Green, Ky. She married first time, a Dr. Condit and they had one child but the child and Dr. Condit soon died. Mariah Cox Condit married, second time, John Morrow on Dec. 11, 1834, and to this union were born "twelve children." Mariah Cox Morrow died Aug. 21, 1900 and is buried in the Morrow cemetery on Cove Creek in Washington County, Ark. (I would very much like to have her family lineage. I have pictures of her and her husband which I can furnish to anyone desiring them, at cost.)

5. Burwell Cox, born Sept. 18, 1819 near Bowling Green, Ky. He married (first time) Elizabeth Lindsey on Sept. 17, 1844. This marriage took place at Randolph, Texas, in Fannin County, as Burwell Cox had moved several years before from Washington County, Ark. to Randolph, Texas. Seven children were born to this union. Burwell Cox was married (second time) to Mrs. Sarah Hannah Buchanan Gray (a widow with three daughters) on Nov. 8, 1866. This marriage was performed in Washington County, Ark. by Samuel Cox (Burwell Cox's brother). To this union were also born seven children. Burwell Cox died April 9, 1898 at Randolph, Tex. in Fannin County and is buried in the Randolph Cemetery. He was also a Cumberland Presbyterian minister during his lifetime.

6. Anderson Cox, born Oct. 21, 1821 in Crawford (now Franklin) County, Ark. He married Eliza Jane May on Nov. 18, 1847, and to this union were born nine children. Anderson Cox was a Cumberland Presbyterian circuit rider during his lifetime and he was instrumental in establishing many Cumberland Presbyterian churches in Arkansas. He is also said to have been very instrumental in establishing Cane Hill College, the forerunner of what is now the College of the Ozarks at Clarksville, Ark. Anderson Cox died on June 4, 1892 and was buried in the Salem Cemetery nearHagarville, Ark., but later the remains were re-interred at Clarksville,Ark. (I have some information on Anderson Cox 's family lineage but would appreciate hearing from anyone who might have additional information.)

7. John Cox, born Jan. 22, 1824 in Crawford (now Franklin) County,Ark. He married Margaret Jane Witherspoon on Feb. 10, 1848 at Fayetteville, Ark. To this union were born seven children. John Cox died at Leonard, Texas, in the year 1893 and he is buried in the Grove Hill Cemetery near Leonard, Texas. (I have nothing on his family lineage at all and would appreciate any and all data.)

Coleman Cox married (the second time) a Miss Ellen Bird (or Mary Ellen Youngblood or Youngbird (the exact name is not known). They were probably married in Crawford County, Ark., about the year 1828. Not much is known about this marriage except the names of his two children born to this union. They are as follows:

1. Andrew Young Cox, born Jan. 13, 1829 near Evansville, Washington County, Ark. He married (first time) Margaret Fanny Williamson of Pope County, Ark. on Jan. 20, 1853, and to this union were born five children. He married (second time) Sarah Jane Hughey of Pope County, Ark. (date of marriage not known), and to this union were born seven children. Andrew Young Cox died Aug. 14, 1905 and is buried in the Dunagan Cemetery near Evansville, Ark. (My cousin, Mary Cox of Sanderson, Texas is a descendant of Andrew Young Cox and I am almost sure she has most of his family lineage. However, if anyone would like to write me about his family, I would be glad to write them and thank them for their kindness.)

2. Sarah N. Cox, born Nov. 19, 1830 in Washington County, Ark. She married George Mitchell on July 6, 1848 at Fayetteville, Ark. There were no children born to this union. Soon after they were married they moved to Texas and settled near Randolph in Fannin County where her half-brother Burwell Cox lived. She died on July 2, 1857 and is buried in the Randolph Cemetery near Randolph, Tex. Her half-brother, Burwell Cox, erected a nice stone over her grave. It is thought that the second wife of Coleman Cox died at the birth of her daughter Sarah.

Coleman Cox was married (the third time) to a Miss Coulter (first name not known) some time in the year 1835. This marriage is recorded in the Session Minutes of the Cumberland Presbyterian Church of Cane Hill, Ark. However, very little is known about this marriage. Coleman Cox is supposed to have died in 1852 near Lamar, Ark. However, there is no record of such anywhere that I know of, and only the verbal records of some of the old-timers who knew him are my source of information concerning the date of his death. (He was my Great-Great-Grandfather on my Mother's side. I would like any information that anyone can give me concerning him and his family.)

(I would like to get hold of a picture of Aunt Lavinia Cox Pyeatt if there is one in existence. Also, I would like to get a picture of Uncle Anderson Cox. I think there is one of him in existence somewhere but so far I haven't been able to locate it. If anyone has these pictures or any information about the Coleman Cox family, please write to

Maurice Cotham Shelby,
Box 511, Edna, Texas.

WE HAVE VISITORS FROM ILLINOIS

On April 23 we had the pleasure of greeting Mr. and Mrs. Chalmer C. Taylor of Bloomington, Ill., at our WCHS office. They were spending several days in Washington County to get acquainted with Dutch Mills, Cane Hill and other places that figured in an adventurous period in the lives of Mrs. Taylor's ancestors. She is the gr-gr-granddaughter of Wilhelm Wilhelmi who died at Old Hermannsburg (now Dutch Mills) in 1860. The Wilhelmis were members of a group of Germans who settled on the western border of Washington County in 1850-52 and were driven out by the Civil War. The story of Hermannsburg was published in Flashback in 1959-1960.

It was a thrill for Mrs. Taylor to visit the old graveyard at Dutch Mills where her gr-gr-grandfather is buried. And to speculate on the location of the homes of her kin -- Julius Wilhelmi, Nanni Wilhelmi (Mars. John H. Hermann) and Lina Wilhelmi (Mrs. Fred Hermann). They lived on the hillside above the Barren Fork.

It was my pleasure to show the Taylors the Stone house on W. Center street in Fayetteville, where the Hermanns' gold, packed in their square piano, lay on the front lawn one night in 1863. And the site of Big Spring on E. Spring street where the German refugees camped on Christmas Eve 1862.

While in our office, Mrs. Taylor became member No. 437 of the Washington County Historical Society. -- WJL

SOME TENNESSEE MARRIAGE RECORDS

Mrs. Harold T. Barr of Baton Rouge, loyal in her support of the WCHS and enthusiastic in her genealogical research, writes as follows:

Dear Mr. Lemke:

I am enclosing some marriage records I copied from a book of Davidson County, Tenn. records during our Louisiana genealogical meeting. Miss Polly Anna Creekmore was one of our speakers. She brought many books on Tennessee genealogy with her.

I had already found the record of the Billingsley marriage in early records of Washington County, Tenn. I know the West records are there. I have the records on the West family, of Edward and Samuel West, the father and grandfather of Robert Gentry West, and also some Virginia records which were turned over to me by Mrs. Ruth Taylor Ravenscroft of Colorado, where she is doing research for Frances Pyeatt Sargent.

From West records of North Carolina, in counties adjoining Virginia, I am led to believe that the Wests left Virginia but came back there after the Revolution. I found a Robert Gentry West a generation older than the two in Washington and Sevier counties, Tenn. He is buried in Old Salem cemetery, 1812, 4 miles above Dandridge, Tenn. He must have been an uncle or maybe the father of Edward West. Edward was married twice. I will be glad to send you copies of this data.

Davidson County, Tenn. Marriage Records

John Billingsley and Martha Blair, Aug. 14, 1792
Joseph Shannon and Mary Billingsley, Nov. 4, 1792
John Edmonson and Mary Buchanan, Sept. 6, 1796
James Titus and Rebecca Buchanan, June 10, 1795
John Crawford and Margaret Buchanan, Aug. 1798
John Buchanan and Peggy Sample, Sept. 18, 1805
John Tilley and Jennie Blair, Nov. 1791
Joseph Edwards and Patsy Rodgers, Sept. 1800
Thomas Buchanan and Jennie Neeley, June 6, 1800
John Buchanan and Hannah Buchanan, June 6, 1794
Adam Raimer and Mary Carnahan, May 30, 1791
Jacob Edwards and Elizabeth Hale, April 3, 1795
Andrew Buchanan and Jane McKinney, Oct. 22, 1798
Wm. Neeley to Hennie Buchanan, April 20, 1791

Will of Edward West, Washington Co., Tenn., Index Vol. I, p. 400

Will of Benjamin Shipley, Apr. 2, 1802. Wife Elizabeth, son Nathan, Grand Daughter Rebecca (daughter of son Nathan), son James, "all my children."

I think this Benjamin Shipley may have been the father of Nathan Shipley whose daughter Elizabeth married Gilbert Washington Dearing, brother of my great-grandfather John Marion Dearing. G.W. and Elizabeth moved to Harrison, Tenn. where the Shipleys lived. They moved from Pikeville, Tenn and bought a mill on Chickamauga Creek on the Georgia line, in 1855 from Wm. Rogers.

The above record proves that John Billingsley and Martha Blair lived in Tennessee before going to Kentucky. Some descendants say that they crossed the river at Arkansas Post in 1805. They probably went to Kentucky shortly after their marriage.

Mrs. Harold T. Barr,
409 Cornell Ave., Baton Rouge 8, La.

SOME NOTES on the PIONEER LEWIS-MANKINS FAMILIES of Washington County

Mrs. R. P. Woods, 3601 Windsor, Waco, Texas, is engaged in research on the Lewis-Mankins-VanHoose families of Washington County, Ark. She is a member of our Society and anxious to cooperate with others who are working on these pioneer families. She wrote us as follows:

---wchs---

I will give you a little of the history as I have it and possibly you can help fill in some of the blanks, or give me the names of people working on these families.

Zachariah Lewis married Rachael Bracken 18 July 1796 in Orange Co., N.C. They had these three children:
George Washington Lewis, born 1797, married Nancy Mankins.
Lydia Lewis, born 1799, married John VanHoose (in a double ceremony with George W. Lewis).
Bracken Lewis, born 1801, married Matilda Preston 1819 Floyd Co., Ky.
All three of these children were born in Orange Co.,N.C. Their father, Zachariah Lewis, died "as a young man" in Orange Co., N.C. about 1802. His widow, Rachael Bracken Lewis, married Peter Mankins Sr., on 23 Sept., 1803 in Orange Co., N.C. Had eleven children.

I know nothing of Zachariah Lewis except what I have stated. I would like to trace his parents, where and when he was born, etc., but have not been able to locate him. There is a tradition that he is related to a Lewis that married a Washington.

Of the eleven Mankins children, I only have these:
Walter, born 1808 in Orange Co., N.C.
Peter Jr., born 1 Aug. 1813 in Floyd Co., Ky.
William, died 1833 in Floyd Co., Ky.
Henry, died about 1832 in Ky.
John, Millie, Rachael, and Sarah

Peter Mankins Sr. was born 19 Sept. 1770 in Maryland. He had a brother Walter. They lived in Delaware and then in Orange Co., N.C. and were connected with the Brackens, as they both appear as witnesses to Bracken deeds. Both moved to Floyd Co., Ky. about 1810 and then to Vermillion Co., Ill. As far as I know, Walter remained in Illinois. Peter settled in Washington County, Ark. where he died 30 Dec. 1881.

Peter Mankins Jr. was born 1 Aug. 1813 in Floyd Co., Ky. He was married in Washington Co., Ark. to (1) Narcissus Mills and (2) Esther Hanna Gilliland. He died in Washington County in 1903. His children: all born in Washington Co., Ark.:
Rachel, born 1837, married William Ballard
William, born 1839
Nancy Jane, born 1841, married Cosby
Walter, born 1842
Mary, born 1844, married John Cates

Millie, born 1846, died single 1861
Priscilla, born 1847, married Robert Strain, died 1918
Elizabeth Ann, born 1852, married Batel Simpson
Sarah, born 1854, married George Ballard
Peter, born 1856
By 2nd marriage:
Esther J., born 1867, married L.A.Gilliland

Narcissa Mills (wife of Peter Mankins Jr.) was born 1816 in Indiana, died 1863 in Washington Co., Ark.

Walter Mankins (son of Peter Mankins Sr.) was born 1808 in Orange Co., N.C. and died 185? in Washington Co., Ark. He married in Floyd Co., Ky. to Mary (Polly) Low, born 1803 in Ky. Their children:
Isaac, born 1829 in Floyd Co., Ky.
Peter, born 1830 in Floyd Co., Ky.
Rachael, born 1832 in Vermillion Co., Ill.
Sarah, born 1835 in Washington Co., Ark.
John, born 1836 in Washington Co., Ark.
Walter, born 1840 in Washington Co., Ark. Married Lavinia Osborne 1866.
Henry, born 1842 in Washington Co., Ark.
Samuel, born 1844 in Washington Co., Ark.

Mary (Polly) Low married 2nd John Van Hoose after the death of his first wife, Lydia Lewis.

George Washington Lewis, son of Zachariah Lewis and Rachael Bracken, born 1797 Orange Co., N.C.; died between 1882 and 1889 in Washington Co., Ark. He married 1813 in Floyd Co., Ky. Nancy Mankins, daughter of Walter Sr. Their children:
Bracken, born 1820 Floyd Co., Ky.; died 3 June 1908; married 1849 Emaline Dickerson in Washington Co., Ark.
Walter, born 1822 in Floyd Co., Ky.
John, born 1830 in Vermillion Co., Ill.
Henry, born 1832 in Vermillion Co., Ill.
Lydia, born 1834 in Washington Co., Ark.
Rachel, born 1836 in Washington Co., Ark.
Isaac, born 1838 in Washington Co., Ark.

Lydia Lewis, daughter of Zachariah Lewis and Rachael Bracken, born 1799 in Orange Co.,N.C.; died 1857 in Washington Co.,Ark. She married in 1813 in Floyd Co., Ky. to John VanHoose. Children:
Rachael, born 1816 Floyd Co., Ky.; died 1906; married 1st James P. Dickerson, 2nd Bob Williams
John J., born 1819; died 1904; married Rachael Mills
Mary, born 1821; died 1884; married Nathaniel Tharp
Zachariah, born 1823; died 1887; married Mildred Barrett
Peter P., born 1825; died 1865; married Annis Adaline Gregg
George W., born 1827; died 1829 in Floyd Co., Ky.
James Hayden, born 1830; died 1899; married 1st Melinda Ann McIlroy; 2nd Martha W. Skelton
George W., born 1832; died 1909; married Nancy Rowton
Jacob M., born 1835; died 1926; never married
Elizabeth J., born 1837; died 1926; married W.H.F.Marion
Henry Bracken, born 1840 in Washington Co., Ark.; died 1868; unmarried.
Lydia Narcissa, born 1843 in Washington Co.,Ark.; died 1846

Bracken Lewis, son of Zachariah Lewis and Rachael Bracken, was born 19 Dec. 1801 in Orange Co., N.C.; died 15 Feb. 1891 in Washington Co., Ark. He was married 23 Dec. 1819 in Floyd Co., Ky. to Matilda Preston, born 1803 in Floyd Co., Ky. and died about 1881 in Washington Co., Ark. She was the daughter of Nathaniel Preston and Elizabeth Vaughn. Children of Bracken Lewis and Matilda Preston were:

1. George Washington Lewis, born 30 May 1821; died 4 Aug. 1895; married Nov. 1845 Letitia (Lettie) Elizabeth Mills, daughter of Seth Mills and Charity Thornsbury. Their children:
   Sarah, born 1845; died 1904; never married
   Lydia, born 1849; died 1925; m. B.F.Johnson
   Lavinia, born 1851; died 1949; m. 1869 to Benjamin Ramey
   Matilda, born 1854; died ?; m. W.N.Jones

2. Henry Lewis, born 23 Nov. 1822; died young; unmarried.

3. Elizabeth Lewis, born 3 May 1824

4. Edith (Edy) Lewis, born 14 Mar. 1826; married 1845 to Jacob Mills. Their children:
   Moses, born 1846
   Franklin, born 1847
   Sarah Elizabeth, born 1850
   Enos, born 1855
   Tolbert, born 1857
   Emily, born 1859

5. Nathan Preston Lewis, born 20 Feb. 1828; went to California on the Gold Rush and died near Sutler Creek; never married.

6. Rachel Lewis, born 20 Oct. 1829; died 16 Aug. 1894; married 1st Lilburn Henderson Wilson, 2nd John Foster. Wilson children:
   Henry and Bracken (twins), born 1847
   Mary, born 1849
   Millie, born 1853
   Thomas, born 1855
   Charles, born 1857
   Sarah, born 1859

7. Lydia Lewis, born 20 Feb. 1831

8. Moses Daniel Lewis, born 22 Nov. 1832; died 29 Dec. 1915; married 1st Narcissa Jane Roberson, 2nd Mary Emeline Bell. Children by first wife:
   James Andrew, born 1855; died 1878
   Martha, born 1859; died 1860
   Noah, born 1856
   Ann, born 1858
   Priscilla, born 1859; died 1876
   Children by 2nd wife:
   Clifford A., born 1884; died 1910

9. Emeline Lewis, born 10 July, 1834; married 1 July 1852 to Thomas Howry Roberson. Their children: Jane, born 1854, Henry, born 1856, Robert, born 1859.

10. Peter Lewis, born 18 May 1836; died 1859; unmarried
11. Julian Lewis, born 14 Oct. 1837
12. Sarah Lewis, born 9 Mar. 1839

13. Zachariah Lewis, born 23 Nov. 1843; died 27 Mar. 1916; married 12 Dec. 1869 to Emeline Ramey. Their children, all born in Arkansas:
    Moses Edward, born 1872; died 1953
    James Bracken, born 1873; died 1955
    Charles M., born 1875
    Alfen Adlis, born 1878
    John William, born 1880
    Annie Bell, born 1882; died 1923
    Henry Every, born 1884
    Gilbert Franklin, born 1889
    (Note by Mrs.Woods: I have all these and their descendants down to the present. My line is Annie Bell who married H. C. Strickland.)

14. John S. Lewis, born 29 Aug. 1845; died 19 May 1916; married 1st Almeda Ramey, 2nd Sarah Parker. Children:

William H.	Thomas
Lydia	Peter
By 2nd marriage:	
Dosier	Burleigh
Matilda	Anna

15. Eliphus Lewis, born 9 Feb. 1848; died in California; married Mary Keaton. Children:
    Franklin, born 1868
16. Ann Lewis

The birth dates above are from photostats in the possession of Mrs. George T. Harrell, a daughter of John Lewis and his second wife, Sarah Foster. Only 15 children are listed in the Bible. A daughter Ann is missing. The first nine children of Bracken Lewis and Matilda Preston were born in Floyd County, Ky. From Peter down, they were born in Washington County, Ark.

(Note by Mrs.Woods: Any data on these children of Bracken and Matilda Lewis will be greatly appreciated, as this is the direct line I am working on.

(I have noticed in the FLASHBACK a number of people who ask for census record data. I have the Washington County, Arkansas census on microfilm for the years 1850, 1860, 1870 and 1880. I will be glad to copy from these for those who may need this data. Since it does take a lot of time to do this, I think the following is a fair fee for this data: 1850 - $1 per surname for entire county; 1860 - $2; 1870 - $3; 1880 - $3. I will copy all persons of one surname, age, occupation, place of birth, and all persons listed in the household with him. Also, any person of the same surname living with any other family not of the same name.

Mrs. R. P. Woods, 3601 Windsor, Waco, Texas

BATTLE WOUND RESULTS IN WAR-TIME ROMANCE

My grandfather was Wm. S. Johnson and during the War he was Captain of the First Arkansas Cavalry USA. In the April 1953 issue of your FLASHBACK, under the heading "The Battle of Fayetteville, April 18, 1863", grandfather was listed as shot in the right arm dangerously. The report also mentions the fact that Surgeons Coffey, Drake, and Tefft were actively engaged in the battle.

It was Dr. Tefft that operated on my grandfather and he afterward lived here in Springfield and I had a chance to know him when I was just a boy. Grandfather had threatened to shoot Dr.Tefft if he amputated his arm and what they finally did was to remove four inches of bone in the right arm leaving it as what is now known as a flail arm. This seemed to be a successful operation and all through his life he used this arm to good advantage. He did have to use his good arm to lift it to shake hands or to take hold of any object that was above his waist.

After he was wounded in the battle of Fayetteville, he was taken to the Onstott home, where he met his future wife, Nora Onstott. Shortly after his recovery they went to St. Louis and were married in the old Planters Hotel. Grandmother said she never saw her brother or her father after leaving Fayetteville, as they died shortly after.

I am wondering if your society could shed any light on this situation. The "History of Greene County, Missouri", published in 1883, carries the notice of John H. Onstott who was living at Fayetteville. Enclosed check for $3 for membership in the Society and will thank you for any information that you can give me.

Will W. Johnson
PO Box 2506 Natl Sta., Springfield 4, Mo.

(Editor's note: We have written Mr.Johnson that W.S.Campbell's "One Hundred Years" names John H. Onstott as an early Fayetteville hotel keeper. We have no other information. If any reader knows anything about the pioneer Onstott family, please write to Mr.Johnson. -- WJL)

---wchs---

LAWYERS OF 90 YEARS AGO

Fayetteville was well supplied with lawyers 90 years ago. The Fayetteville Democrat of October 1871 carried the professional cards of the following attorneys:

Reagan & Pettigrew
Walker & Ellis
C. R. Buckner
T. M. Gunter
C. W. Walker
B. J. H. Gaines
E.I.Stirman & B.R.Davidson
Huckelberry & Lattimore, Fayetteville and Van Buren
S. J. Barnard, attorney-at-law, Evansville, Ark.
Hugh L. Routh, attorney-at-law, Carrollton, Ark.

WRITES ABOUT HER RUTHERFORD ANCESTORS

The Rutherford family in which I am interested consists of John Rutherford with his wife Winnie (Grigsby ?) and their children, who came into Washington County, Ark. about 1827 (mentioned in Goodspeed p.145). A correspondent sent copies of some old letters, written about 1910, by a Rutherford in California to her uncle in Tennessee. These letters throw a lot of light on the origin and history of the Rutherfords who came into Arkansas, and with some more investigation, we can probably trace them back into Scotland. But I cannot bring these people down very far to date.

The children of John and Winnie Rutherford included:

1. Noel Graves Rutherford (1806-1875). Never married. Lived near West Fork.
2. John A. Rutherford (born ca. 1810), married Melinda -----. One letter referred to him as "Big John of White River."
3. Winnie Rutherford married Richard (Dick) Dye. Lived near West Fork.
4. Bayless Earl Rutherford (1815-1900) married Mary Catherine Curtis. Lived at Prairie Grove. One daughter, Mrs.Hattie Rutherford Craig still living in Los Angeles.
5. Harriet Rutherford. Mrs.Craig says Harriet married a Barnes. Noel Rutherford's will shows her as Harriett Whitsett.
6. Calvin Rutherford lived in Washington County -- Mountain Township, according to the census.
7. JULIA RUTHERFORD (1823-1885) married WILLIAM HUGH CAMPBELL,who came to Fort Gibson, I.T., as a soldier (from Caroline County, Va.), married Julia R. in 1843 and settled in Washington County (See Goodspeed p. 922.) <u>These are my great-grandparents</u>.
8. Elizabeth Rutherford never married. Lived with Noel at West Fork.
9. Emiline Rutherford (1825-1877) married Thomas Blakemore.
10 Fannie Rutherford married a Tennin.

There were other Rutherfords -- cousins of John -- who came into Washington County from Tennessee a little later. I certainly do want to correspond with anyone else who is working on the Rutherford lines. I believe such a correspondence would be of mutual benefit.

Mrs. L. W. Ledgerwood Jr.

(Editor's note: Mrs.Ledgerwood, whose article on the Shumate family appeared in the February issue of FLASHBACK and whose address was 519 South Hudson, Tulsa 12, Okla., is now in South America, northern Peru to be exact, Where her husband is with one of the big oil companies. If any of our readers who are interested in the Rutherfords would like to write to her, address her (airmail): Mrs. L.W.Ledgerwood Jr., c/o International Petroleum Co., Talara, Peru. She will be in Peru for the next two years. -- WJL)

---wchs---

I received the February issue of FLASHBACK and want to thank you for inserting my letter. Maybe I shall hear from someone. I am planning a trip to Arkansas this fall if nothing prevents, and should like very much to meet you and your staff.

Mrs. G. M. Cope,
416 Helena St., Ridgecrest, Calif.

SEEKS INFORMATION ABOUT LONG-LOST KIN

I am writing you in hopes of locating some of my family or learning something about my ancestors. I was born in Fayetteville, Ark. and when I was about three years old my father brought my brother and me to California. I was told later that our mother and sister were still in Arkansas. My father passed away and my brother and I were placed in the orphans home in Los Angeles. I remember my brother coming and telling me that he was going with some nice people to Oklahoma. I never saw or heard from my brother again.

My name was Raymond Wesley Trammel and my brother's name was Edgar Lee Trammel. I don't know if my brother goes by his adopted name or not. My adopted name is Robert Wesley Hall.

I have tried for years to locate some of my family. I don't know for sure what our parents' names were. It seems to me that somewhere I heard my dad called Henry and my mother called Mary. After 50 years one forgets names. I am 63 and my brother 65 years old.

Robert W. Hall
227 4th St., Fillmore, California

(Editor's note: Mr. Hall is conducting his search through a kinswoman, Miss Nina Ferguson, R.1, Fayetteville, who is a member of our Society. He wrote Miss Ferguson a letter dated March 18, 1961, from which we have excerpted the following information. -- WJL)

My wife and I went to Los Angeles. I remembered that back in 1906 there was a picture of me and my brother in the Los Angeles Examiner. We found a small news item from the Whittier News, saying our Father passed away in the General Hospital. From the newspaper we went to the Hospital. Those old records were crude. The lady sent us to the Department of Health, Division of Vital Statistics. There we found the certificate of death of Henry Trammel, age 38 years and 10 months; died Feb. 25, 1906 of Pulmonary Tuberculosis; born in Fayetteville, Arkansas; father's name, L. P. Trammel, born in Missouri. Now we feel we really have something to go on.

The Los Angeles Examiner ran an article for me trying to find my brother. Two days after the paper came out, we received a letter from a man who lived next door to a Trammel family in Placentia, Calif. in 1928. He said they had three children. One of the boys was named Raymond. That was my name before I was adopted. My brother's name was Edgar Lee Trammel but his name may have been changed if he was adopted.

My father brought me and my brother to California in the early 1900s. We came by train and I remember a George and Sanford coming out with us but I was too small to remember their last name. I think these two were my cousins. We landed in Whittier, Calif. After my father died we were placed in the orphans home. That is where we started looking for information. Here is the record they sent me: Edgar Lee Trammel admitted Sept. 27, 1906, age 11, birth place Arkansas, father American, mother German. Left orphanage Oct. 11, 1906. The record does not state to whom or where we went. Raymond Wesley Trammel, that is me, admitted Sept. 27, 1906, age 9; record same as above.

Robert W. Hall

DEDICATION OF CONFEDERATE MONUMENT AT DALLAS

(Editor's note: Mrs. S. D. Troutman of Hazleton, Ind., sent us the original of the following letter. She suggests that our readers will be interested in this eye-witness account of the unveiling of the Confederate Monument at Dallas. Mrs. Troutman holds membership in our Society. Her history of the Smith-Cates families of Washington County is scheduled for early publication. -- WJL)

---wchs---

Letter addressed to Mrs. Mary A. Doke, Osage Mills, Ark.

Kopperl, Texas, May 17th, 1897

Dear Cousin:

. . . . . The R.R. offered a one-fare rate to Dallas to the unveiling of the Confederate Monument. I took advantage of it. I was at the unveiling of the Monument. It was certainly a grand affair. Mrs. Stonewall Jackson with her two grandchildren was there and Mrs. Hays with her two children. She is Jeff Davis' daughter. Those children unveiled the four monuments of Jeff Davis, Stonewall Jackson, R.E. Lee and Albert Sidney Johnson and the center one was a private soldier. Those ladies and the children were royally treated. There was about forty thousand people there. I saw old Col. Reagan, the only surviving member of the Confederate cabinet. He lives in this state. The G.A.R's looked like they were not in it that day. When the bands played Dixie, the Rebels yelled at the top of their voices. I was on the street where the Rebs were formed, in front of old Gen. Cabell's house and quite a lengthy procession passed before they fell in and as each band would pass them, they would play Dixie and hundreds of them would yell at the top of their voices and when Mrs. Jackson and Mrs. Hays passed, it was deafening.

. . . . . All our folks are well. Mrs. Smithson and Maud were here this week, had been to see Kittie Stevenson who lives in Johnson Co., 25 miles distant but near the R.R.

S. F. Caruthers

---wchs---

Mrs. Troutman supplies the following additional information about the above letter:

This letter was written to Mary Abigail (Robinson) Doak by her cousin Sarah Frances Ogden who was living in Texas. Sarah Frances Ogden was born Dec. 22, 1839; married 1857 to J.M. Moore; married (2nd) in 1869 to Allan Caruthers. She was the daughter of Mary Eliza Dickson and William Riley Ogden, Sr. Mary Eliza Ogden was the daughter of Ezekiel Dickson and his wife Mary McKisick, daughter of Col. Daniel McKisick and Jane Wilson, his wife.

Mary Abigail Robinson Doak was the daughter of John Brown Robinson and Jane McKisick Dickson, who was a daughter of Ezekiel Dickson and his wife Mary McKisick.

John Brown Robinson was the son of John Robinson, Revolutionary soldier who is buried in Thornsberry Cemetery, Washington County, Ark. The town of Robinson, Ark. is named for this family.

The wife of John Brown Robinson died in Tennessee and he brought all of his children and his mother and father to Arkansas (Benton County) in 1836.

LETTERS FROM READERS

Almost exactly 99 years ago, my grandfather, John Wesley Leeper, left his home at Paraclifta, Sevier County, Ark., and rode horseback for two days to Camp McIntosh, near Ozark, Ark., where he reported for duty with Co. G, Second Arkansas Mounted Rifles. I am wondering if you can give me any information about the location of Camp McIntosh and "Cantonment Bee", which I believe was in the same vicinity. Or any information about the Second Regiment, Arkansas Mounted Rifles.

W. T. Leeper (Lt.Col. USAF (Retired)
PO Box 1514, Shreveport, La.
---wchs---

I am compiling a family history and am hoping that you will be able to help me. My husband's grandfather, James Thomas (Jim) Slaughter, was born at Fayetteville, Ark., Nov. 7, 1879. He was the son of John H. Slaughter who died in Washington Co., Ark. in 1879 or in the early 1880s. His mother (the wife of John H.) was Lucy Clayton, a daughter of Charles T. Clayton. She was born 1857 in Texas -- but when she was about 13 they lived in Washington Co., Ark., as her brother, John Clayton, was born there in 1870 or 1871. Can you give me any information about any of these people?

Mrs. J. D. Slaughter,
6014 Pierson, Arvada, Colo.
---wchs---

Can you give me information about George Wesley Helbert, born Sept. 23, 1820 and died Dec. 26, 1859 in Washington County, Ark.? He was born Richmond, Va. Can you tell me where his parents came from,to Virginia? We are trying to make a Helbert family tree. George Wesley Helbert was my great-grandfather. His wife is buried here in Kansas. Thanks for any help you can give us.

Mrs. Raymond Edwards,
1426 So. Mosley, Wichita, Kansas
---wchs---

Presently I have in my possession three picture albums which Dr. Hayden Anderson let me borrow. One of these albums apparently belonged to America (Meck) Skelton, inasmuch as her signature is on the fly-leaf. However, a great many of the photographs are not identified. I cannot determine that there is a picture of America Skelton in this particular album which I have, but there are Andersons, Van Winkles, Days, Davenports, Stuckeys, etc. in it. The other two albums belonged to Mat Skelton Van Hoose.

Alan G. Skelton,
103 Stonewall Road, Vicksburg, Miss.
---wchs---

I think that you are doing a wonderful thing in your historical work in Washington County. Too bad that some one doesn't do it for all the counties.

Fox Wood,
503 American Natl Bldg., Okla City 2, Okla.
---wchs---

WCHS NEWS ITEMS

Mrs. J.A.Patterson of Fayetteville has donated her almost complete file of FLASHBACKs to the Society. She not only gave us the copies but brought them up to the office in person. We were able to sell six copies at once, to two names on our "Want" list, one of them a public library. Thank you, Mrs.Patterson.

---wchs---

Through the courtesy of Ruth Holt Payne, we have a copy of the special edition of the Lincoln Leader, published in honor of the dedication of Lincoln's new post office. Besides Mrs. Holt's own history of the postal service at Lincoln, there are some fine pictures of oldtime rural carriers (horse-drawn hack and Model T).

---wchs---

Our Society has received a copy of the first issue of STIRPES, the new quarterly of the Texas State Genealogical Society (Vol. I, No. 1, March 1961). This is a 40-page 5x8 mimeo magazine. Subscription price is $6 per year. The Texas State Genealogical Society was organized Nov. 28, 1960. FLASHBACK has just learned that efforts are under way to organize an Arkansas genealogical society. We hope to give details in our next issue.

---wchs---

Your secretary is scheduled to speak on the subject of "Historical Writing" at a meeting May 5 of the Northwest Arkansas Branch, League of American Pen Women, to be held at John Brown University in Siloam Springs. On June 8-10 the Arkansas Writers Conference will be held at Harding College, Searcy, where I am on the program as speaker and critic. My first appearance on an Arkansas Writers Conference program was due to Mrs. Bernie Babcock, one of Arkansas' best-loved writers. Mrs. Babcock celebrated her 93rd birthday on April 28 at her home on Petit Jean mountain where she is still writing with her oldtime zest.

---wchs---

Our Society has received several letters from our former secretary, Deane G. Carter, who is now in Turkey as a teacher with the ICA. During his tenure as WCHS secretary, Mr. Carter had all our publications bound in permanent form. Hardly a day passes that someone doesn't consult these bound files. Our only regret is that he didn't stay on the job long enough to index our publications -- a project on which he was engaged when he went overseas. His WCHS job is waiting for him when he returns.

---wchs---

The death of Hayden McIlroy on March 27, 1961, brought to a temporary halt the 90-year McIlroy Bank dynasty in Fayetteville. Hayden lived to see the "Oldest Bank in Arkansas" attain its 90th birthday. The Bank was founded by his grandfather, William McIlroy, in 1871. Hayden was a descendant of the pioneer Rhea family (1829) and the pioneer McIlroy family (1840). He leaves a son to carry on the family tradition. His grandfather is best remembered because his old home place is now the main campus of the University of Arkansas. Hayden McIlroy was a member of our historical society from its beginning, as are his surviving sisters, Mertye McIlroy Bagby and Cornelia McIlroy Stuart. We have a history of the "Oldest Bank in Arkansas" in preparation for an early issue of FLASHBACK.